The Centre Reporter.

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QUAY A WINNER!

THE ADMINISTRATION COWERING AT HIS FEET.

The Republican Factions on the Field of Battle—Immense Crowds and Fears of a Riot.—A Compromise Made and the Harmony Spreads Her Wings to Cover the Defeated.

We were a looker-on, on Tuesday, as preparations were being made by the Republican factions for the great convention battle to begin on Wednesday, yesterday.

Already on Tuesday afternoon Harrisburg was full of people, and regular and special trains were continually arriving with thousands more, which, headed by bands, formed in line, and with banners and badges, started from the depot and paraded the streets.

Large Hastings delegations came in from Pittsburg, Philadelphia, Wilkesbarre, and other sections.

Quay delegations from Philadelphia, and other cities, also arrived with great crowds; a large colored delegation from Philadelphia wore Quay badges. So far as the crowd was concerned, the larger part of it consisted of Quay people, but the Hastings people were claiming they had a majority of the delegates.

The excitement ran high and there were great fears of mob violence between the factions. Several squads of police from Pittsburg and Philadelphia were stationed to guard the opera house to prevent the Quay organization stealing possession of it.

There were two separate headquarters, Hastings' at the Commonweath hotel, Quay's at the board of trade rooms, and state central committee, Quay's majority of it, at the Lochiel, and Gilkison with the minority at the Commonwealth. Each ignoring the other and Gilkison refusing to recognize the majority of the committee. The bitterness was intense.

At 2 p. m. we called at Hastings' headquarters and in the happiest mood were informed by the Governor, as he clasped our right in both of his hands, that he had won the battle and felt confident of no less than 14 majority.

At Quay headquarters about the same thing was claimed for the "old man."

It had got abroad in the afternoon that the Quay people intended buying up all the opera seats for the play in the opera house on Tuesday night and after play remain in the seats until next day and thus gain possession of the hall.

There was every indication of a split resulting in two conventions, there already being a split of the state central committee.

Tuesday evening a caucus of the Quay delegates was held at which 159 answered to roll call, necessary to a choice 145. This settled it that Quay would rule the convention.

The Hastings delegates also held a caucus the same time but had no roll call and adjourned proclaiming they would be victorious.

The state central committee, Quay's section, 78 out of 121, held a meeting and sent a note to chairman Gilkison to appear and preside. Gilkison replied he didn't call the meeting and had no business to lay before it. The committee then declared Gilkison's place vacant and elected Tom Cooper chairman. A committee was then appointed and unanimously instructed to engage a hall in which to hold the state convention since Gilkison held the key to the opera house.

From Philadelphia there were large delegations of toughs, all armed with slapjacks, revolvers and loaded canes, ready for any kind of bloody work. The Philadelphia Quay delegation wore silk badges on which was a cross bones, a large hog labeled "Combine" and underneath the inscription, "Hog killing time is here." Both factions had delegations of armed thugs. There never was a more disgraceful spectacle attending a convention.

Tuesday night it looked like two conventions. The Quay faction had already engaged a hall and were prepared to go ahead. Their canvass showed that they had a strong following of delegates. The Hastings caucus was disoppointing. Still claims of victory were as stout on one side as the other and the outlook for a split in the party became alarming.

The administration leaders then became convinced that it was necessary to make a compromise. At midnight five men from each faction met and held a conference.

The conference lasted until 5 o'clock Wednesday morning. The roll of delegates, or rather the contests were gone over. Quay delegates from the First ward, Philadelphia, were admitted and the rest of the roll was permitted to remain as published. Quay got the best of it on the roll. Then it was agreed by the Quay people that they would go into the convention with the understanding that they would be given half the doorkeepers, and no one but the delegates and members of the press would be admitted to the convention.

While the convention was called for 10 o'clock, it was long after that hour before the doors opened. Shortly after they opened Governor Hastings arrived and was applauded by the people who had alaeady assembled. David Martin came in later and took his usual seat in the front of the Philadelphia delegation. Senator Quay came in about 10.45, looking rather pale. He was accompanied by Andrews and Congressman Stone, of Allegheny. He took a seat two rows back of Gov. Hastings and neither spoke to the other.

It was just 11.30 when Chairman Gilkeson stepped on the stage. He was received with considerable applause. The chairman requested all people who were not delegates to go into the gallery. Each side had 100 extra tickets so that there were over 200 outsiders present.

Henry Hall, of the administration, and Jack Robinson, Quayite, were nominated for temporary chairman. Robinson was elected by 163 to 133.

Gov. Hastings was elected permanent chairman by acclamation.

Benjamin J. Haywood was the only man suggested for State Treasurer, and he was unanimously nominated by acclamation.

Nominations for Superior judges were then called, and Senator Quay arose and said: "While I have my prejudices and preferences, I think it for the best interests of the Republican party that the nominees of the executive for the offices for superior judge be named. Judges Beaver, Rice, Willard, Reeder, Orlady and Wickham were then nominated by acclamation. B. F. Gilkeson then arose and said that it was evident that he could not be elected and he withdrew in favor of Hon. M. S. Quay and moved his election unanimously, and it carried.

Quay was so completely master of the situation that the Hastings combine wilted and now they will have to stand by his work and eat all the ugly things they said against him.

Stamps Not Redeemable.

What are the rules with regard to the redemption of stamps and stamped envelopes?" was a query propounded to a postal official. The answer was: "Stamps are not redeemable or exchangeable even if uninjured in any way; but stamped envelopes and wrappers are, if the envelope or wrapper is intact." Many persons, probably, are unaware of the fact that misdirected, blotted or soiled envelopes are redeemable. The envelopes must be uninjured, except in being misdirected, which is, apparently the principal reason for desiring their redemption; blotted or soiled so as to be unfit for mailing. The amount of business done in this line also indicates to what extent mistakes are made. The bulk of redemption is in one and two-cent stamped envelopes, the former being used largely in sending out printed circulars in unsealed envelopes. Of course the actual number of mistakes is much greater, because comparatively few people outside of the large business houses ever think of getting misdirected stamped envelopes redeemed. Very few wrappers are presented.

No money is paid out by the postoffice department in redeeming stamped envelopes, stamps only being given—one cent, two cent, or five cent stamp, according to the value of the stamp on the envelope—one cent—no matter what the stamp denomination may be.

The stamped envelopes or wrappers are redeemable in any quantity from one up, but are generally presented in small packages of from five to fifty, and mostly, as stated, from business houses, being allowed to accumulate until thought worth while to be presented for redemption.

With regard to loose stamps, the government, up to within a few years ago, used to exchange them, and until it was found that country post masters were in the habit of bringing in stamps of the larger denominations into the city offices and exchanging them for smaller denominations, which exchange operated against the accounts of presidential offices with the government; so the custom was abolished entirely.

Made a Misstep.

Mrs. Strohmeier, the other day, by a misstep as she was getting from a buggy, near town, sustained such a painful sprain of the ankle, that it has been impossible to remove her to her home.

—A big drive is being made in spring and summer clothing, all styles and prices. The goods are going fast. If you want one of them you will miss a life-long chance by not coming at once.—Lewins, Bellefonte.

FROM MISSOURI.

An Interesting Letter from one of Our Readers.

South-west Missouri, or as it is commonly called "the land of the big red apple," has an abundance of everything this year. The crops have yielded abundantly and we have the finest apple crop of the south-west. There was any amount of cherries which was quite an item to we south-west Missouri people, as news from other states told that their cherry crop was short.

Coming again to the apple crop, there will be thousands of bushels of apples shipped from this section. We have at present a cooper in our town to supply barrels for the apple shippers. He will make one thousand five hundred barrels for one of our merchants, who is expecting nine thousand bushels from his orchard, which is just young, and is one mile from our town.

This is just to give a small insight of our state, as Missouri has been ridiculed quite a great deal from eastern states, and we wish to convince you that we are coming to the front rapidly, and wish this state to become second to none in the Union.

We would be heartily glad to welcome any one to our state and let them see for themselves what progress we are making. We give you all a kind and earnest invitation to make southwest Missouri an extended visit.

MILES L. SHIRK.

Seymour, Mo., Aug. 20, '95.

Machinery Vs. Hand Planting.

One of the greatest arguments against the too great use of farm machinery is illustrated on the farm of P. B. Crider, near Beech Creek. This spring Mr. Crider put out a field of 125 acres of corn, and, just to experiment, he planted the entire field by hand. The field was first marked out in checkers, about three feet square and then planted. The utmost care was exercised, and but four grains of corn were put in one hill. The phosphate, of which there was about a ton to every ten acres, was also put on by hand. And now the result far exceeds the most sanguine expectations. The corn in fields alongside Mr. Crider's field is only of the ordinary growth, while the corn in Mr. Crider's field is all from twelve to seventeen feet in height, and many of the stalks bear two and some three ears. Mr. Crider anticipates harvesting anywhere from 15,000 to 20,000 bushels of corn from off that field. And those who have seen it think there is no doubt that he will. The soil on which this corn crop is being raised is of the low meadow, partially loamy kind. It is better adapted to the raising of hay crops than corn, but the present showing would indicate that with proper cultivation it is also adapted to the raising of the cereals. Mr. Crider also has another field on a farm on Marsh creek which contains fifty acres, on which the corn is just as good as his farm at Beech Creek.

Counterfeiters in Trouble.

Adam Barnet and William E. Dunmire, of Mehaffey, Clearfield county, were arraigned before United States Commissioner Graffius at Altoona on Wednesday charged with knowingly passing counterfeit money. Barnet admitted his guilt and was held for court, while Dunmire was discharged. Harry Hawthorne, of Spangler, was arrested by Secret Service Officer Griffin at Spangler on the charge of being a manufacturer of spurious coin. In his house was found a complete counterfeiter's outfit, and the arrest is looked upon as an important one. In default of $2,000 bail he was sent to jail to await a hearing.

Cornerstone Laying.

The corner-stone of the new Reformed church of Centre Hall, will be laid, with appropriate ceremony, on next Sunday, Sept. 1, at 10 a. m. The sermon for the occasion will be delivered by Rev. R. L. Gerhart, D. D., in the auditorium on the pic-nic ground. All are cordially invited to attend.

Local Notes.

Bicycle riding and electricity have reduced the toll-gate receipts one-third and will still further reduce those receipts.

The farmer may not get good prices for his corn, oats and potatoes, but he has more bushels to sell and make up for it.

Bring your job work to the "Reporter" office, plain or fancy; charges reasonable.

—A tremendous drive in all lines of gent's furnishing goods and clothing is being made at Lewin's, Bellefonte. Their reputation is long established and the prices way below the lowest.

—You will want a new suit. You want it cheap and good, as well as of the latest cut. Lewins, Bellefonte, can accommodate you in every particular, and is bound to please.

AUGUST COURT

THE TRIBUNAL OF JUSTICE AT WORK.

A Large List of Petty Commonwealth Cases—Cases Tried and Verdict of Jury.

On Monday morning jurors, witnesses, litigants and others assembled at Bellefonte to attend the regular session of August court. Contrary to usual custom the attendance was unusually large from all sections of the county. At an early hour the morning session was called with his Honor Judge Love presiding, assisted by Associates Faulkner and Rich.

Tee returns of constables consumed the greater portion of the session. None of them had any special disorders or violations in their respective bailiwicks to report.

The Grand Jury was then called to which twenty-three responded. Col. James F. Weaver, of Milesburg, was appointed foreman and they were then given the customary instructions by the court and retired to deliberate on indictments reported by the district attorney.

Messrs. Jos. Peters, Peter Sceluter and John Hetlass, from Philipsburg, oppeared for naturalization. It was granted the two first, but the application of John Hetlass was held over until October. Hetlass is a Hungarian and unable to read English.

Forty traverse jurors responded to the call, several of whom afterwards were excused.

SPECIAL COURT.

The Court then directed the sheriff to summon 36 traverse jurors for a special term of court to be held on Monday, Oct. 14th.

The first case called Monday afternoon was Com. vs. Samuel Stover, charge, betrayal; prosecutrix Bella Guiser, defendant plead guilty and was sentenced to pay $1 fine, $25 laying in expensses, and $1.25 per week for a period of seven years, payable quarterly.

Com. vs. F. C. Tanyer, of Julian; charge larceny and receiving stolen goods, knowing the same to be stolen; prosecutor John D. Wagner. The defendant was arrested for stealing a lot of carpenter tools in the fall of 1893. This case was tried in the Oyer and Terminer; verdict not guilty.

Com. vs. George Deitz, Annie Deitz, R. J. Mann, Carrie Mann, and James T. Fye, all of Curtin twp; charge forcible entry and detainer; prosecutor John A. Mann. These defendants on the 8th day of last April, battered down the door of the house occupied by the prosecutor as the tenant of Geo. Deitz, and forcibly ousting the prosecutor out of the house and putting his goods out on the public road; verdict guilty for forcible entry as to all of the defendants save Annie Deitz, who is the wife of Geo. Deitz and could not be convicted on this charge; sentenced as follows: Geo. Deitz to pay cost of prosecution and $50 dollars fine for the use of the county; R. J. Mann to pay cost of prosecution and $10 fine; James T. Fye costs of prosecution and $10 fine; sentence suspended as to Carrie Mann.

Com. vs. Michael Walk, of Taylor twp., charge, cutting timber on the lands of another; prosecutor Henry Stevens; verdict not guilty and the prosecutor to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Wm. R. Essington, of Milesburg; charge, betrayal; prosecutrix, Fannie Adams. Defendant plead guilty and received the usual sentence.

Com. vs. S. C. Wilson, of Washington, D. C.; charge, larceny; prosecutor officer Jerry Funk, of Philipsburg. This defendant stole a watch from the house of Mr. Lukens in Philipsburg. Claimed he was under the influence of liquor at the time and afterwards returned the same to its owner. He plead guilty to the charge and was sentenced to undergo imprisonment in the county jail for a period of four months.

Com. vs. Geo. Flannigan; charge, betrayal; prosecutrix, Sadie White; defendant plead guilty; the child being dead he was sentenced to pay a fine of $25, $40 lying in expenses and costs of proseeution.

The following civil cases were then tried:

B. Weber vs. W. J. Singer, adm'r of etc., of Conrad Singer, dec'd; verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $884,38.

B. Weber, trustee, vs. W. J. Singer, adm'r of etc. of Conrad Singer, dec'd; verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $151.04.

John Lannen vs. J. D. Rearick; the defendant not appearing judgment was taken in favor of the plaintiff foa $30.62.

Court adjourned until Wednesday morning.

Thomas J. Mitchell, a student in the office of John Blanchard, was admitted to the Centre county bar on Monday morning, and Chris H. Murray, a student in the office of Beaver & Dale, was admitted on Tuesday afternoon. Both of these young men passed a very creditable examination before the examining board of the bar, and are now legally qualified to practice law in the courts of the county.

Emanuel Harter vs. Kate Neese, plea assumpsit. Judgment confessed in favor of the plaintiff, by paper filed, for $86.39, with stay of execution for sixty days.

A. B. Hurd and Peter Arp, trading as the Eagle Foundry Co. vs. Wm. Parker. Settled.

J. A. Woodcock & Son vs. Philipsburg Produce Co. Settled.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

Court called at 8.30. Case of Com. vs. Henry Moyer called, prosecutor, Ivy Bartges, of Gregg township. Charge, larceny of a bull calf. The court instructed the jury to find a verdict of not guilty, without leaving the box.

Com. vs. Samuel Solt, Andrew Miles and James Reed, charge, indecent exposure. Prosecutor, Frank P. Blair. Verdict, not guilty, county to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Wm. Packer, of Curtin township, charge, assault and battery. Prosecutor, Frederick Kerchoff. Plead guilty.

Com. vs. Eliza Miller, charge, malicious mischief. Prosecutor, Henry Walters, of Spring township. Verdict, not guilty; prosecutor to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Mollie Mallory, Lizzie Mallory, Kate, Agnes and Annie Cain, of Axeman, for assault upon Mrs. Dougherty. Dist. Atty. enters a nol. pros. as Annie and Agnes Cain; being tried Wednesday afternoon.

MARRIED ON SUNDAY EVENING.

Mr. J. P. Sanders and Miss Kate Dale Quietly Married.

On Sunday evening, Miss Kate Dale, one of our young ladies, was united in marriage to Mr. John P. Sanders, by Rev. S. H. Eisenberg, at the home of Miss Lizzie Durst, on Church street. The ceremony was witnessed by a few close friends, and had been quietly arranged, but few of the bride's friends being cognizant of the nuptials.

Mr. Sanders is engaged in the lumbering business in Virginia, and in his boyhood days resided with George Durst, sr., deceased, in Centre Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanders departed on a wedding tour of several days, returning yesterday. Last night the calithumpians got in their work and serenaded the couple, making that end of town hideous with their musical instruments. The couple will likely remove to Virginia, where they will reside.

The Old Liberty Bell.

An injunction has been taken out by a number of prominent citizens of Philadelphia to restrain the city councils from sending abroad the Liberty Bell, and with it the usual number of junketing councilmen. It is the common belief that but for the opportunity such a course affords a certain number of city fathers of having a good time at the public expense the bell would never be allowed to leave the city. It is alleged by these petitioners that it is improper and unlawful to divert corporate property having great intrinsic and historic value from its ligitimate use as an heirloom and a relic. They further say that thousands of Americans, as well as citizens from other countries, call to see the bell, and should it be removed for a period of four months, as is now proposed, these persons will be deprived of that pleasure and privilege. They further say that the appropriation of $18,000 to defray the expenses of the twenty-four councilmen who are to accompany the bell to Atlanta is an illegal perversion of the city funds.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Shipping Walnut Logs.

An Ohio firm is in the vicinity buying up all standing walnut timber. The valley had been canvassed several years ago and much timber shipped out, but there is still much here. The logs will be shipped to Germany.

Figured China Silks, 20c a yard. Striped Wash Silk, 30c. a yard. Lyon & Co.

BOUNDARY LOCATION.

Survey of Line Between Centre and Huntingdon Counties.

For some time the boundary line between Centre and Huntingdon counties has been the cause of some trouble. From Penna. Furnace to the top of Tussey mountain eastward, to the corner of Centre, Mifflin and Huntingdon counties the boundary line is uncertain and not marked. In consequence there is considerable unseated land in that section, the owners of which refuse to pay tax thereon claiming always that they are not located in the proper county. To put an end to this trouble an act was passed by the recent Legislature to determine boundary lines, by the member from Huntingdon. According to its provisions, after a certain number of taxpayers of each county petition the courts for a survey, the same shall be made by a commission. The president judge of each county appoints a member. The county commissioners of each county likewise select two more surveyors, who must reside outside of the district and not from the same county either. These four members then select a fifth member.

A petition for the survey of the line between these two counties, from Penna. Furnace to the corner of Centre, Huntingdon and Mifflin, was duly signed by citizens of the two counties. Huntingdon county has appointed the following members of this commission. By the court, J. Simpson Africa; by the commissioners, Wm. P. Mitchell, Esq., of Lock Haven. Judge Love recently appointed Edward R. Chambers, Esq., of Bellefonte, and our commissioners will make their selection the latter part of the week.

The commission are to begin the survey at once. It covers a distance of twenty miles and may require at least a month's work to complete the same.

A commission was appointed about three years ago for this same purpose, but they never acted.

The expense of this survey will no doubt be about $1,000.

COUNTY NEWS.

Interesting Items—Clipped and Condensed From All Around.

Hon. John B. Linn, recently ill at the home of his brother in Lewisburg, has become well enough to return to Bellefonte.

Judge T. F. Riley, of Boalsburg, is not enjoying the best of health.

Emanuel Shook has gone to York state to look up some live stock.

New oats in Bellefonte is quoted at 25 cents per bushel.

The sawmill of John Gailer, at Fowler in Haines twp., with some lumber, was destroyed by fire ten days ago.

On Sept. 7, the Lutherans will hold a festival at Coburn.

Philip Foster has taken charge of the University Inn at State College.

Alf. Osman has erected a chop mill in connection with his cider press at Boalsburg.

A. L. Auman, near Zerby, has a potato in his crop weighing 2¾ pounds.

Rob Smith of Spring Mills, from a quarter of an acre raised 40½ bushels of potatoes.

John Mallory, of Rebersburg, on account of mental ailment, has been taken to the asylum at Harrisburg for treatment.

Music Teachers and Certificates.

Superintendent of Public Instruction Schaeffer has given an important opinion involving the right of certain persons to teach in the public schools of Pennsylvania. He decides that a teacher of music, drawing and other special branches, must hold a certificate from the proper school authorities covering in addition to these branches the legal branches which include orthography, reading, writing, geography, English grammar, arithmetic, history of the United States, physiology and hygiene. This question has arisen during the summer vacation in many school districts of the state. The opinion of Superintendent Schaeffer will probably have the effect of throwing out of employment several teachers of special branches who are not competent to hold such a certificate.

Another Railroad.

Work was commenced this week on the new railroad extending from Altoona to Philipsburg, which is to be known as the Altoona and Philipsburg railroad. The new line intersects at Philipsburg with the Beech Creek railroad, which extends by connection with the Reading roads to Philadelphia. The road, when completed, opens valuable bituminous coal, timber and farm lands for that section of Pennsylvania.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Clothiers, Bellefonte.

THE NEWS.

At Winchester, Tenn., J. C. Ariedge was shot and killed by Officer McClaren, whom he wounded.——The convention of the Universal Peace Congress, in session in Mystic, Ct., elected officers and adjourned.——A memorial was sent to Gov. Morton, of New York, by the Central W. C. T. U., of Kansas City, asking that he pardon Marie Barbari, the Italian now in Sing Sing prison awaiting electrocution for having murdered her lover.——At attempt was made to blow up the east-bound Northern Pacific passenger train by placing a stick of dynamite in a "frog" at a junction half a mile east of Butte, Mon. Nearly the whole train passed over the dynamite before it exploded. The last coach, filled with passengers, was badly shattered, but no one was injured.——Frank A. Reed, a prominent business man of Alexandria, Va., committed suicide.——Judge Henry C. Caldwell, of the United States Circuit Court, is mentioned in Kansas as a Republican candidate for president.

Miss Fannie Bourne, a prominent young lady of Germantown, Philadelphia, was killed while crossing the railroad track near her home.——The action of the plug tobacco manufacturers in forming a combine to fight the trust caused considerable talk in Richmond tobacco circles, the opinion being expressed that the new combine would be enabled to dictate terms to the trust and force a compromise.——Moses Wood, a well known citizen of Staunton, Va., committed suicide by shooting himself through the head.——A heavy frost did considerable damage in Delaware counties, N. Y.——The new Clyde steamer Comanche, intended to run on the line between New York and Jacksonville, was successfully launched at Cramp's shipyard, Philadelphia.——The hearing of the application of Ives for the removal of the receivers of the Northern Pacific Railroad was begun in the United States Court at Seattle, Wash.——Five freight warehouses in Milwaukee, Wis., owned by the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad Company, were burned, together with their contents. A number of warehouses were destroyed, the losses aggregating $400,000.

The sealing schooner George R. White has been given up for lost.——The Rev. George Hibbard, recently rector of St. Luke's Church in New York, was found dead on the railway track at Little Ferry, N. J. It is supposed that he was struck by a train while walking on the track. Mr. Hibbard was about forty-five years of age and leaves a wife and two children.——The strike of the clothing operators in Boston is in full operation. About 4,000 people are idle.——The B. & O. is said to be trying for a right-of-way so as to obtain an elevated terminal in Chicago.——Lewis Swift, the California astronomer, has discovered a new comet.——H. Lamont and C. H. Dewitt, of Baltimore, walking on a wager to Chicago, reached Wilmington.——William Bott, postmaster at Harrisville, was charged with issuing money orders on his own account.——Alfred Crow was crushed to death under a fall of coal in Shamokin, Pa.——Addresses on pertinent subjects were made at the second day's session of the convention of the National Peace Union, in Mystic, Conn.——A meeting of the tobacco manufacturers not in the combine was held in St. Louis.

The Lawrenceburg and Aurora accommodation left the track at Cincinnati and engine and three coaches rolled down a twenty-foot embankment. Engineer Harry Becker, of Indianapolis, was killed. Several passengers were slightly bruised.——George Chesebro, the seventeen-year-old youth who was convicted of murdering his grandmother, Mrs. Levi Pierce, July 8 last, was sentenced to life imprisonment at Jackson, Mich.——Rev. Charles Wende, pastor of the First Unitarian Church of Oakland, Cal., and superintendent of the American Unitarian Association of the Pacific coast, has resigned his pastorate because the rich men of his church will not give him proper financial support. Mr. Wende has accepted a call from a Boston Unitarian Church.

Lucy Hibbard, of Philadelphia, accused Charles Smith of following her from Baltimore and attempting to kill her.——Senator William E. Chandler wrote a letter to the Interstate Commerce Commission, calling attention to the proposed big railroad pool which he thinks will prove a gigantic trust.

Thomas M. Gratly, ex-cashier of the First National Bank of Marietta, Pa., was sentenced to seven years' imprisonment for embezzlement.——Twelve bodies were taken out of the ruins of the Gumry Hotel in Denver.——A wreck occurred on the Big Four near Lawrenceburg, Ind.——The annual convention of the National Keely League was begun in Harrisburg, Pa.——A meeting of the Bar Iron Association was held in Cleveland.——The Indianapolis City Council passed a sweeping ordinance repealing all franchises to telegraph and telephone lines within the business district of the city, including territory a mile square, and ordering that all overhead telephone and telegraph wires be removed within a reasonable time.——The Honesdale (Pa.) Flouring Mills, owned by the John Torrey estate, and operated by Johns & Fowler, was destroyed by fire.——Governor Werts, of New Jersey, granted a warrant for the extradition of George S. Rogers, who is in Morristown jail, and who is wanted in New York city for abandoning his five-year-old child at the Continental Hotel in that city.

EXPRESS TRAIN WRECKED.

Went Off a Forty-Foot Embankment and Only One Man Killed.

The worst wreckage ever shown by a railroad accident in the vicinity of Toccoa, Ga., was at the eighty-one-mile post on the Southern Railway. The fast train to Washington met with an accident four miles from Toccoa and that anybody lives to tell the tale is a wonder.

From Mount Airy to Toccoa there is a steep down grade, and the train was moving full sixty miles an hour when the tender left the track. The engine cut loose and the cars with the exception of the sleeper, went off a forty-foot embankment.

Express Messenger R. M. Greer, of Columbia, S. C., was killed and Robert James, a negro, was fatally injured. James was in the express car. The passengers was bruised, but that was all. The engineer could not stop his engine, and for five miles it ran away. He says he must have gone a hundred miles an hour.

SEVEN DROWNED.

Disaster to a Pleasure Party in Isle of Wight Bay.

FOUR OF A FAMILY PERISH.

Five of the Lost Are Young Girls from Fourteen to Sixteen Years of Age—A Disastrous Capsize.

By the capsizing of a sailboat in Isle of Wight bay, seven miles north of Ocean City, Md., seven persons out of a pleasure party of twelve lost their lives. Two men, two young ladies and a little girl were saved. Of the drowned four were members of a Philadelphia family—father, mother and two young daughters just emerging into womanhood. Three others who lost their lives were young girls from fourteen to sixteen years of age. Six out of the seven were ladies. The names of the drowned were as follows:

Miss Stella Hall, Bishopville, fourteen years; Miss Lena Hall, Bishopville, sixteen years; Miss Myrtle Stevens, Bishopville, fifteen years; Mr. William Storrs, of Philadelphia; Mrs. Laura Stoors, his wife; Miss Ida M. Storrs, aged fourteen years; Miss Minnie Storrs, aged sixteen years. Five persons who were in the boat were saved, as follows: William Hudson, the owner; Walter Hudson, who was sailing; Annie Hudson, a little girl. Two young ladies whose names were not reported.

The Misses Hall were daughters of Elijah Hall, and Miss Myrtle Stevens was the daughter of Mr. Joshua Stevens, and they all were residents of the Bishopville neighborhood in Worcester county.

Mr. William Storrs and his wife, Mrs. Laura Storrs, and their two daughters, Ida M. and Minnie, were from Philadelphia. The father of this entire family who thus perished was a sign painter and resided at 4919 Lancashire avenue, Philadelphia. They were down in the country on a pleasure trip. The father had lost the sight of one eye and he had only one hand. But he was an expert swimmer, and exhibited great coolness and courage in the disaster which overtook the party.

Isle of Wight bay, where the accident occurred, is a continuation of Sinepuxent bay. The precise locality was that part of Isle of Wight bay known as Gray's Creek, just opposite the place owned by Major Brady.

The sailing party numbered eleven persons besides William Hudson, who carried them out, and the boat was a small craft hardly capable of safely carrying five persons. As the boat was going about the ladies all screamed and jumped to the high side of the boat, causing the capsize. They were all thrown into the water and frightened so that it was difficult to control them.

Mr. Storrs, maimed as he was, succeeded in placing his two daughters on the bottom of the capsized craft and was aiding his wife to a similar position of safety when the two daughters let go their hold, either in fright or being unable to hold on. They dropped off where the father was struggling with their mother, and all four perished together.

Walter Hudson, a young man aged twenty years, who was sailing the boat when she capsized, assisted the two Misses Hall to the bottom of the upturned craft, and was trying to save Miss Stevens, when the Misses Hall, unable to hold on longer, slipped off and were drowned with Miss Stevens before Hudson could aid either of them.

Two other young ladies who were in the boat were rescued by a fisherman, who put off from the shore when he saw the capsize. One little girl, Annie Hudson, who was in the capsized boat, seized on centreboard and was rescued by her uncle, who also saw the accident from the shore. Walter Hudson and William Hudson managed to reach the shore by swimming, and fell exhausted on the beach.

The body of Mr. Storrs was soon recovered. The sad news spread rapidly in the surrounding country for many miles. Several parties with seines and lines began dragging in the bay to recover the remains of those who had been lost.

The news reached Ocean City and Captain Dutton, of the life-saving service, went with two of his crew to the scene of the accident to assist in the work of searching the waters. Those that have been recovered were sent to Selbyville, Del. The scene of the accident is at a point where the establishment of a life-saving station has been urged. It pointed out here that if a station existed at the scene of the drowning almost all, if not all of the lives, which were lost, would have been saved.

FOR A NEW CONSTITUTION.

South Carolina Elects Delegates—Democrats Carry the Day.

The election of delegates to the constitutional convention to meet on the 10th of September next was held throughout the State. In nineteen of the thirty-five counties of the State there were contests. In the others the tickets nominated in the democratic primaries were elected without opposition.

In six of the nineteen counties in which there were contests there were factional fights among the democrats. In the other thirteen the republicans had out full tickets but the reports at this time indicate that only in one county have the republicans had any success, and in that one, Beaufort, the success has only been partial.

From present indications the convention will be composed of 110 Tillman democrats, 45 anti-Tillman democrats and 5 republicans. Governor Evans and both Senators Tillman and Irby will be members of the convention, together with several Congressmen, ex-circuit judges and other prominent men in the State.

Altogether it will be the strongest body of men which has met together in South Carolina since the war.

General Maceo writes to the Cuban headquarters in New York that the Spanish soldiers are panic-stricken and are defeated in every encounter with the insurgents.

CABLE SPARKS.

Japanese friendship for the United States has never been so pronounced as now.

Spain has decided to pay the Mora claim in a lump sum in September next, but without interest.

At the meeting of the peace conference at Brussels an English delegate defended an attack upon the United States for not promptly paying the Bering sea award.

By the breaking of a gang-plank on which a number of workmen were walking in the ship yard at Kiel, Germany, eight men were thrown into the water and drowned.

The Chinese outrage investigating commission has left Foo Chow for Ku Cheng, and Lieutenant Evans, of the United States Navy, is a member of the commission.

England has refused to grant the request of the Canadian authorities in the copyright matter, and the minister who went to London to adjust the trouble has returned home.

Cholera is reported to be working frightful havoc in Japan, the disease having been spread by the soldiers recently returned from the war. The Formosa expedition has proved particularly disastrous.

At a meeting of the Irish parliamentary party in London, Mr. Justin McCarthy, M. P., was unanimously re-elected chairman. The whips of the party, Messrs. Esmonde, Tanner, Donnel and Tuite, were also re-elected.

A commission, to be composed of English and American officials, is prepping to start for Ku Chung to investigate the outrage among missionaries there. Minister Denby has been active in protecting the interests of Americans.

Minister Turell, of Constantinople, reports that threats have been made against the professors in the American College at Marsovau and others because they had informed the Turkish government of the plans of Armenian revolutionists.

The Queen's speech was read to Parliament. It was brief and made no important recommendations beyond a statement that Great Britain had united with France and Russia to secure reforms in the administration of affairs in Armenia. There was a lively discussion over Irish affairs.

BLOCKING INVESTIGATION.

Chinese Officials Will Not Permit a Foreign Inquiry at Kit Cheng.

A dispatch to the Mercury from Foo Chow says it is reported on good authority there that the Chinese government has refused to allow the British and American consuls, Mr. J. C. Hixson and Mr. R. W. Mansfield, who accompanied the commission appointed to investigate the recent massacres of missionaries and their families at Ku-Cheng, to make any investigation into the circumstance of the massacre.

The London Times has a dispatch from Hong Kong confirming the Shanghai dispatch containing the report that the Chinese government has refused to allow the American and British consols to make any investigation into the Ku-Cheng massacre. The Times dispatch adds that soldiers are engaged in plundering the people who feel that the foreigners are the cause of their suffering and that therefore the latter should be destroyed. Further incendiary placards have been posted at Canton.

The prefect sent with the commission to Ku-Cheng, together with the Chinese officials at Ku-Cheng, have refused to allow the presence of the consuls during the examination of the prisoners. The matter has been referred to the Viceroy. Serious trouble is feared.

The officials of the Chinese legation at Washington have no information throwing any light on the reported refusal of the home government to permit the members of the mixed British and American commission to investigate the Ku-Cheng massacre. The only explanation given as a reason for the reported refusal is that the action reported to have been taken was by the Chinese local officials, who, possibly, have not been informed by the central government of the appointment of the commission to make the investigation, the local officials acting merely on their own inclination in the premises.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

King Gunganyani, a South African monarch, has 500 wives.

Mrs. Faure, wife of the president of France, is opposed to the use of bloomers by women.

Miss Llewelyn Davies, the leader of the women suffragists of Great Britain, is a remarkably handsome woman.

W. A. Kilpatrick, a Georgia veteran who claims to be 105 years old, has applied for a pension under the indigent pension act.

Miss Virginia Fair is an expert ventriloquist and often amuses her friends by playing pranks similar to those in which Valentine Vox indulged.

George Meredith is exceedingly diffident and finds great difficulty in making speeches. He invariably refuses to respond when called upon for a few remarks.

The Countess of Dudley is the only countess in England who can claim the distinction of having been a bona-fide shop-girl before she assumed the title.

E. A. Schulze, a young millionaire of Orange, N. J. smokes cigarettes which cost him $75 a thousand. They are short and fat and embossed with his monogram.

C. P. Huntington, who has just returned from Europe, says he did not go abroad on business but for a vacation. He found money cheap all over Europe and American securities standing well. As to railroad matters, he again expressed the opinion that the European railroads were not as good as our own.

Commander Philo N. McGiffin, who has written the story of the battle of the Yalu, in which he commanded the Chinese ship Chen-Yuen, it is said, went to Li Hung Chang with a letter from James G. Blaine. He was graduated from Annapolis in 1882, and was not yet 30 years old when he entered the Chinese service.

Mayor Swift, of Chicago, who is enjoying a visit to New York, says that while Chicago is being reformed it is not being done to brass band accompaniment. The dives, he declares, have been wiped out, and Chicago is no longer a "wide-open town." Mayor Swift admires Commissioner Roosevelt because he considers him a man of great energy and perfectly honest.

HOTEL BLOWN UP.

Fifteen Persons Perish in the Gumry House at Denver.

EXPLOSION AND THEN FIRE.

No Warning of the Catastrophe—The Disaster Believed to Be Due to the Bursting of Boilers.

Probably the most far-reaching accident ever witnessed in Denver, Col., occurred shortly after midnight. There was a terrific explosion in the Gumry Hotel on Lawrence street, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets, caused, it is believed, by the bursting of boilers in the basement. The rear portion of the hotel was completely demolished and the number of dead and missing is estimated at 34. The exact number of victims will not be known, however, until the debris shall have been cleared away, and this task cannot be accomplished for several days.

To add to the horror of the situation the ruins of the big building took fire and many unfortunates who were not killed outright by the crash were slowly burned to death. Their screams and pleadings that they be killed to save them from torture by fire were piteous in the extreme, but the bystanders were powerless to render them any aid.

There is no doubt the disaster was caused by a boiler explosion. Frank Loescher, the engineer, it is said, was intoxicated, and after turning a large quantity of cold water into the hot boilers, left the building ten minutes before the explosion occurred. The police are looking for him.

R. E. Irwin, the night clerk, says Loescher who was only seventeen years old, was drunk when he went on duty and that he was in the habit of neglecting his duty. Irwin was pinned beneath some heavy timbers at his desk by the explosion and was rescued by a fireman.

The whole rear half of the hotel was blown to atoms and the front portions are merely shattered and burned fragments of a house. The force of the explosion was so great that for two blocks on Lawrence street and for some distance on Larimer street every window in the business blocks was shattered in pieces upon the pavements.

THE HOTEL AND ITS OWNERS.

The Gumry was a five-story brick, with stone front, and was built about six years ago. It was of the better kind of second-class hotels, catering largely to the transient family patronage. It was built as the Eden Musee by the widow of Gen. Tom Thumb, later being remodeled for use as a hotel. Gumry and Grenier have owned the hotel for several years. Mr. Peter Gumry was a prominent contractor, and had done much of the work during the building of the State capitol. Mr. Gumry was one of the old-time citizens of Denver. He was about sixty years of age and a widower, his daughter being the wife of R. C. Grenier, all three of whom perished in the explosion.

The hotel was divided about the centre by a rotunda, or court, running to the top of the building, though covered at the second floor. The building had been split in two at this point of division and the entire five stories back of the rotunda were thrown into a shapeless mass in the alley. The fragments of the wreck on Lawrence street towered up into the air, dark and yawning, while a great section of the roof hung in threatening suspension of the chaos below.

There were sixty-seven rooms in the hotel, of which fifty-two were occupied, some of them by three people. In the rear portion, which is completely destroyed, were sixteen rooms all of them occupied.

DAMAGE TO PROPERTY.

The total loss caused by the explosion and fire is about $75,000. The building is a wreck. It was insured for $25,000. The McCann block, which stands next to the Gumry, was also heavily damaged. It is owned by Col. E. B. Fisher and was built in 1890. It is a four-story pressed brick, and occupied throughout by the A. Lilliblade Furniture Company. The whole end of this block was ruined. The loss on the building is about $25,000, as the building will have to be torn down. This block is insured for $15,000. The stock of A. Lilliblade, valued at $30,000, is only partly lost.

KILLED BY HIS OWN TRAP.

He Set a Gun for Thieves and Was Himself the Victim.

Benjamin E. Cross, who did a grocery business on East Washington Street, Suffolk, Va., was shot by a trap gun, sustaining injuries terminating fatally. His store had been robbed recently and Cross set an old army musket in the rear, heavily charged with No. 2 shot, with a nicely adjusted wire attachment to the trigger.

He put out the lights about midnight and was preparing to close the doors when he returned to the back of the store to get a package. Forgetting the trap gun, he struck the danger wire, which discharged the piece.

THREE LIVES LOST.

Two Boys and a Girl Drowned in Lake Michigan.

Arthur Butler, 19 years old and his brother Walter, two years younger, were drowned in Lake Michigan while in bathing. The younger of the brothers had been carried beyond his depth, and in an effort to save his brother Arthur Butler was seized around the neck by his younger brother and both were drowned.

Three girls were carried into the lake beyond their depth at Highland Park. Florence Millard was drowned before rescuers reached the struggling party. Grace and Esther Millard, her companions, were rescued.

There has been heavy mortality among the French troops in Madagascar on account of disease. The Hovas are now intrenched in the mountains and a strong force has gone to the rear to cut off the supplies of the French force operating against them.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

A terrific explosion startled Franklin, and on investigation it was found that over 1600 pounds of nitro-glycerine had exploded on the top of Bully Hill, on the outskirts of Franklin. Claude Ward, of Oil City, was hauling a load of nitro-glycerine to the storehouse on Bully Hill, when the stuff exploded from a cause that will never be known. Ward was blown to pieces, hardly a handful of his body being found, and both horses and the wagon were blown to atoms. A hole ten feet deep and thirty feet wide marks the place where the wagon stood. Windows were broken and chimneys shattered in Franklin, and the residents received a severe scare.

William Brenneman, of Winterstown, was robbed of two $100 bills. Suspicion is directed to a minor brother, Frank Brenneman, as he came to York in a hired team, afterward getting a $100 note changed. He became acquainted with a well-known local character and both have disappeared. Warrants are out for the arrest of both.

During the absence of the proprietor a sneak thief entered the boarding and lodging house of Peter Bates, in West Lebanon, and robbed William J. Monahan, a boarder, of a silver watch and a suit of clothes. There is no clue to the thief.

Susan M. Scott, a 2-year-old daughter of Ira L. Scott, of Lancaster, died from the effects of falling into a large kettle containing boiling jelly. The little girl was playing in the yard when she accidentally fell into the kettle, which had been set in the yard to permit its contents to cool, receiving burns of such a serious character that they proved fatal.

J. W. Pershing, of Mt. Carmel, is suffering from concussion of the brain as the result of having been thrown from his carriage while his horses were dashing down the steep mountain road from Natalie.

By the new assessment in Carbon County, coal land values have been increased over $2,000,000.

By a mine cave-in in Luzerne several houses were damaged and occupants fled for their lives.

August Panquest languished in Scranton jail because he could not produce enough money to get married.

Three burglars severely injured Mrs. John Schwartz at Wilkes-Barre because they were refused money.

Michael King, with two companions while visiting a gypsy camp on the outskirts of the town of South Bethlehem, for the purpose of trading horses, became engaged in a dispute with members of the camp. One of the gypsies threw a cobble stone, which hit King on the head, inflicting serious and probably fatal injuries. King is lying in an unconscious condition at his home. A squad of police started out to arrest the gypsies, but they had fled.

Richard Carney and John Ferguson, coal miners, were found dead on the McKeesport & Belle Vernon Railroad, having been killed by a train. Both were widowers and both lived at Webster.

Willis B. Bixler, of West Bethlehem, attempted to commit suicide by swallowing a dozen morphine pills. The man's desire to end his life is said to be due to family troubles. A suit for divorce is now pending.

John Furtane and Joseph Banipa miners at the Union Coal Company's Pennsylvania mine, were seriously burned by an explosion of gas. They ran some distance after having lighted the fuse to their shot, but the explosion lighted the mine gas and they were enveloped in the flames that ran along the gangways. They were horribly roasted about the head, face, arms and breast and were removed to the Miner's Hospital.

Eight men were killed by an explosion of gas in Furnace H, at Braddock, two others will die and six are seriously injured.

John C. Jennings, of Scranton, has sued President Judge Archbald, Superior Court Judge Willard, Mayor Warren and others, including the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company, for $100,000 damages.

President Edward Louisdale, of Philadelphia, opened the eleventh annual meeting of the society of American Florists, at Pittsburg.

George Metzger, after surrendering himself to Mauch Chunk authorities was taken to Wilkes-Barre and there confessed killing an Arabian pedlar a year ago.

Among the throng of picnickers at College Park, a few miles below Bristool, was Garfield Fugill, together with a lot of other small boys, who were sliding on the floor of the large dancing pavilion. A splinter penetrated the abdomen of young Garfield, who immediately became unconscious. He was taken to Bristol and a physician extracted the splinter which measured ten and one-half inches.

Jeneros Colaceno was shot and killed by his cousin, Amendo Volpe, in Chester County.

Twenty robberies have occurred in Conshohocken within the past week.

The Methodist Episcopal Church at Trainer's, Delaware County, was dedicated in the presence of a large company.

Highwaymen held up four men near Scranton.

A festival to commemorate the old Moravian "Feast of Lanterns" was held at Bethlehem.

Fire destroyed three plague spots in Fitzgerald's Court, located at the heart of city of Pittsburg. In the fire two women, Fannie Barclay and Myrtle Jone, were badly burned and were taken to the hospital by the police. The Jones woman had the flesh burned from her face, arms and neck. About three houses harbored about twenty negro women and were resorts for the most hardened criminals. The Jones woman started the fire by dropping a lamp.

Julius Lindegren, a piano tuner, of Scranton, stepped from a Lehigh Valley train between Wysox and East Towanda and was seriously injured. Lindegren had been asleep and when awakened by a brakeman jumped up, rushed to the platform and stepped off. He was found soon afterward and brought to the Ward House.

A heavy thunderstorm and lightning passed over Bradford. Deb Dikman, while milking a cow at his barn at Bolivar Run, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. His son who was standing near at the time received a severe shock and it is believed his injuries will prove fatal.

HURLED TO DEATH.

Six Men Killed and Six Fatally Hurt.

IRON FURNACE EXPLODES

In the Carnegie works at Braddock, Pa.—Not One of the Twenty Men Employed Escape Uninjured.

An explosion at furnace H, of the Edgar Thompson Steel Works, at Braddock, Pa., at 5 o'clock in the morning, killed eight men, seriously burned fifteen others, and destroyed $30,000 worth of property.

The explosion was due to a "hang" in furnace, which suddenly was loosened and dropped into the molten metal below, generating an immense quantity of gas so suddenly that it could not escape by the ordinary means and the explosion followed.

The terrible loss of life was due to a peculiar cause. A few minutes before the explosion occurred one of the top fillers dumped a barrow of material into the bell furnace, which he had forgotten to raise. This clogged the top of the furnace and prevented the gas from escaping. A gang of sixteen men, in charge of James Harrison, were sent at once to the top of the furnace to remove the obstruction. All were closely crowded around the bell of the furnace removing the material which had been dumped on it, when there was a terrific explosion, and men, barrows, tools and material were hurled in all directions. Flames, deadly gas and smoke belched from the furnace top and the gang of men fell as if shot.

Only one man was killed instantly. He was blown from the furnace top, along the metal roadway to the elevator shaft, down which he fell, and, striking on a car, was cut in two, one-half of his body falling on one-half of the car and the other half on the other side.

The explosion was heard all over Braddock, and crowds at once rushed to the scene, but none expected to witness such horrors. A relief crew was quickly organized and went to the top of the furnace, where lay fifteen men bleeding, torn, burned and dying. The flames and smoke were still coming from the furnace, and the work of rescue was dangerous in the extreme, but, covering their heads, faces and hands with cloths, the rescuers went bravely to work. The injured men were all leaning over the mouth of the furnace when the explosion occurred. Three men died before they reached the bottom of the elevator shaft, and the other six died between 5 and 8 o'clock.

The fiery shower fell on the carpenter shop of the company, about 100 yards from the furnace, and it was soon in flames and was destroyed, with its contents. The bell of the furnace was shattered and scattered, the roof of the casthouse was crushed in and ruined, the contents of the furnace were scattered abroad and the belief is that the furnace is badly damaged and may have to be rebuilt. If this should be the case, the total damage will be $30,000.

The Braddock fire department was called out and prevented the spread of the flames, and the members also aided in the work of rescue and did police duty.

TWO TRAINS HELD UP.

One Near Gothenburg, Neb., and One Near New Richmond, Mich.

A despatch from Gothenburg, Neb., says: Shortly after midnight, eastbound overland flyer No. 8, on the Union Pacific, was held up at Buttermilk Hill, about two miles this side of Brady Island. There were three men visible according to Conductor Flynn's description.

Two of the gang got on the train at Brady Island, going forward over the train after the train was in motion, and with revolvers drawn held up the fireman and engineer and compelled the engineer to go back to the baggage car, open the door and gain admittance, which he did by informing the baggage man that they were held up and that the robbers had a gun at his head and demanded admittance. They were admitted at once and the express man was compelled to open the smaller safe. He could not open the larger combination safe and the robbers proceeded to blow the top out of it with dynamite.

In the meantime the fireman managed to give them the slip, and going forward, he uncoupled the engine and made the run to Gothenburg for a posse of men to help capture the bandits. In a short time twenty volunteers were en route for the scene of the robbery, but before they arrived the robbers had disappeared.

The windows were all blown out of the baggage car by the explosion. The bandits were experts in using the explosive. When the dynamite exploded, the passengers on board were much excited, but were not molested.

NEW RICHMOND, MICH.—The sheriff and his posse, together with railroad detectives, are on the trail of the five robbers who held up the Chicago and West Michigan train near Fennville. They have tracked the gang four miles towards Allegan. The entire county has been aroused and posses are out in every direction. A new brass lantern which was used in flagging the train was found near the scene of the hold-up. Section men also found a revolver. There was a clot of blood on the barrel. The railroad officials offer a reward of $10,000 for the robbers, and Allegan county officials also offer a reward. The robbers did not secure any booty.

A STEAMER SUNK.

A Boatload of Knights Templar Wrecked Near Montreal.

Steamer Terrebonne, from Kingston, for Montreal, with several commanderies of Knights Templar on board struck a reef at foot of Casbade Rapids and sank shortly after in the entrance to Lachine Canal. So far as reported no lives are lost.

A JINGLE OF JOY.

Ain't this life we're livin' blest?
Honey in your mouth!
Green corn in the winsome west,
Melons in the south!

Oh, believers,
Hear the bugle's call,
Green corn in the summer time,
Punkins in the fall!

Ain't this life we're livin' jest
Brimmin' full o' joys?
Fiddles goin' south an' west,
Swing your sweethearts, boys

Oh, believers,
Hear the bugle's call,
Melons in the summertime,
Punkins in the fall.

—F. L. Stanton, in Chicago Times-Herald

THE GHOST'S EYES.

Mrs. Robert Livingstone was a woman of superb dignity. Yet any one of her city friends would scarcely have recognized her in the rather clumsy figure running and stumbling up the rough canon road that led from the lower bean field to the ranch house. Her black skirts were not held up, but allowed to trail a little and catch the fine dust and tar weed stain as she hurried on. Nothing of trifling importance could have forced Mary Livingstone thus far to forget her elegant self, even alone in a canon.

The fog was coming up from the sea and slowly closing in and deepening the shadows of the gorge. It was already late twilight, and the loneliness and gloom of the place tortured her over tense nerves. A little owl flew with a shrill scream over her head, and she screamed with it. A belated ground squirrel rustled in the underbrush up the bank, and she felt that all the terrors of the jungle were upon her.

A sharp turn in the trail brought her at last in view of the house and the welcome glimmer of a light gave her a little courage. She quickened her steps still more in her eagerness, forgetting that the canon stream crossed the road at the bend, and, missing the board, she stepped in ankle deep. Even this she scarcely noticed, but splashed on over the slippery stones. It was only when she reached the gate, breathless and disheveled, that she seemed to be able to think.

"I can't let Allen see me in this plight," she said to herself. "He would ask all manner of questions and not be put off, and I could not tell him that. Oh, no, no!" But just then a slight, youthful figure appeared at the veranda steps, standing on crutches.

"What makes you so awfully late, mother?" he called out to her. "I thought you never would get here," and the thin, complaining voice was even a little more impatient than usual. "Sing is on one of his worst rampages and is mad as hops because dinner is late. I was even afraid to ask him to light the lamp and I've been sitting out here in the dark for ages. If there's a dish left out there it won't be his fault. Listen to that!" and just then a tin pan seemed to go spinning across the kitchen.

"I am very sorry, my dear," said Mrs. Livingston, quietly? "but I was detained by the engineer. He says the thresher engine is broken, and he must go to Seco Grande to-morrow for repairs. Some of the men were to be paid off, and I had their accounts to look over. I will be glad when your father gets home. Harvesting is too important a time for me to be left alone. Poor Allie. What a forlorn time you've had! Come in and we'll make up for it," and she preceded him into the dark little parlor.

Quickly lighting the lamp, she said: "Turn it up more, dear, after it has burned a little, and tell Sing to have dinner in five minutes. I'll be right out," and she hurried to her room, leaving her son wondering vaguely that his mother's hand should tremble as she held the match, and secretly wishing she had not left him to face the irate Sing alone.

Allen Livingstone was 17, but long accustomed to having every wind tempered for him, he was naturally timid and not a little spoiled. Mrs. Livingston, lavished upon him that yearning and tenderness that a hopelessly crippled child calls forth from a mother's pity. He was at once her idol and her sorrow and his slightest wish was law.

Dinner at the ranch house was even more quiet than usual that evening. Mrs. Livingstone appeared tired and preoccupied, while Allen fretted childishly over the rather warmed up flavor of things on the table.

The offending Chinese came and went in sullen routine. After the coffee, Mrs. Livingstone put her arm lovingly over her son's shoulders and they went out to the parlor thus.

"I have a lovely scheme, dearest," she said. "While father is away I think it would be nice for you to come over and sleep in your old room adjoining mine. It will be more sociable and we can play we are both young again. What do you think?

"I don't mind it," said Allen, indifferently, lighting a delicate cigarita.

The house was one of those primitive Spanish structures, built of adobe, one story and three sides facing an open square—very pleasant and artistic with the deep verandas, vine-covered and cool, and the little court always full of flowers and sunshine, but not so convenient and practical for everyday comforts as some more modern plans for homes. The main part of the house is taken up by the living rooms, leaving the sleeping rooms in the wings and far separated.

It had been a trying time for Mrs. Livingstone, when her husband had insisted that Allen should give up his little bedroom next to theirs, which he had always occupied, and go across the court. The boy was no longer a baby, he said, and he had always needed that room for his own private use. He wanted a place for his desk and books and the big safe which held the family valuables and often considerable sums of gold and silver, as he preferred to pay his men in coin rather than by check in the usual way.

But his wife had never been reconciled to having her delicate child out of the sound of her voice at night, and many a time had she stolen out in the darkness to listen at his window to see that her darling was sleeping well, and to indulge in a long moment of adoring worship, as she strained her eyes to see the pale face on the pillow. "I will go around the veranda now, dear," she said, as Allen smoked, "and bring your things for the night. The couch is very comfortable, and it will be lovely to have you back."

The chill air struck her unpleasantly as she opened the door. She shuddered a little and drew her shawl closer.

"What a fog!" she exclaimed. "The beans will be again delayed. It's worse than the conflict of haymaking and showers in New England."

Coming out of her son's room a few moments later, with her arms full of his clothing she was startled by a slight noise across the court. It seemed like some heavy thing dropping with less sound than its weight would suggest. In the misty darkness she could see nothing.

Mary Livingstone was known far and near as a woman of unbounded courage and self reliance. During her husband's frequent business trips to San Francisco she stayed and ruled the little kingdom like a queen. Not a man on the ranch but was glad when Mrs. Livingstone was boss. The house in the canon was her castle, where she and Allen, with the faithful Sing, abode in security which none dared to molest. If anyone had told her a week ago that this night she would be a haunted creature, trembling and unstrung, tormented by an evil presentiment and dreading she knew not what, she would have laughed the prophet to scorn.

The parlor door had been left a little ajar, and she pushed through it and on to her own apartment.

"Please shut the door, Allie. My hands are full. I'll be ready for you soon."

Drawing the shades, she set resolutely to work about making her son's room comfortable for the night. She dared not think, or she felt that she would scream from sheer nervousness.

The dainty silver toilet articles, which were his pride, she arranged on the broad desk, and soon had the low lounging couch transformed into an inviting bed, with even a hot water bag tucked in at the foot. She took from her closet shelf his little toy like night lamp, which had been one of his childish idols, and lighted it, and, after one or two little final touches here and there, she called him.

"It's time small boys were asleep. Lock the front door, dear, and come. I have such a funny story to read to you."

Allen hobbled in, a slight frown on his delicate face at being babyed, and surveyed the little room.

"It's as cold as a barn here," he said. "What makes it so cold? I don't want to go to bed yet."

"Oh, yes, you do. It's getting late. You'll soon be nice and comfortable in your old nest. You will find it warmed."

"Oh, well, I suppose there's nothing else to do," he complained. "Where's the story?"

"I'll begin it right now, while you're getting ready," and Mrs. Livingstone settled herself by her lamp to read.

In less than half an hour she quietly peeped in to find her boy fast asleep. She wanted to stoop and kiss the white forehead, but she denied herself lest she waken him.

Nearly closing the door she walked restlessly about her room a few moments, aimlessly touching this and looking at that.

She took her account book out of the draggled dress she had worn down the canon and looked it over a little, soon putting it aside. She tried to read, but the words followed each other under her eyes in an unknown tongue. She took up her Bible, and even that seemed to hold no word of peace.

Something as people in great peril go over their past life, she fell to thinking of hers, but she was soon brought back face to face with the present. The thought that she was struggling so to keep in abeyance at last seemed to break its bounds and fill her soul with an irresistible fascination; she dwelt upon it and did not try to put it aside.

Three nights ago, at midnight, she had awakened suddenly, being conscious of a noxious presence near, and slowly there had grown from it two dark, glittering eyes close to her own, which held her gaze with terrible intentness. The evening in the canon they had been there before her all the way, and she had almost succumbed to their terror. For the first time she had noticed that the brows and corners of the eyes had been slightly upturned, like the Mongolian. What did it all mean? The end was not yet. What would it be? These thoughts seemed to enthrall her.

It was nearly 11 o'clock. Would it come to-night? Outside, the night was so deathly still, and so lonely. Why didn't the wind blow! Anything that would break the spell upon her.

She turned the light down, and threw herself wearily on the bed as she was.

With the first stroke of the clock at midnight she woke from a troubled sleep. In a moment she became distinctly conscious of a smoky odor, the unmistakable scent of a Chinese's clothing. A slight noise on the floor caused her to sit up quickly. A man's head and shoulders were slowly emerging from under the bed. One sickening moment she wavered, then sprang out upon him, holding him down for an instant; but he turned, and there glared up at her those same eyes—the fiend like eyes of her vision, and the man was Sing.

She grappled with him in superhuman strength, how many desperate, struggling moments she never knew. It seemed an eternity. Not a word was uttered. She saw that his superior strength must gain in the end. He constantly tried to reach for a knife, which evidently was caught in some way, for he failed to get it in his hand.

At last, Allen heard the noise and appeared at the door, almost fainting with fright.

His mother spelled out to him: "G-e-t t-h-e a-x q-u-i-c-k," then added: "Go to bed, child."

The boy had presence of mind to go around, as there were many locked doors in the way through the house.

The Chinese, afraid of some outside assistance, began to beg.

"Me catchee money—me no kill. You gib key—me no kill. You no gib, me allee same killee you, killee Allie, too. You gib key."

Mrs. Livingstone said nothing, and in an incredibly short time for him, Allen came in, panting and dragging the gleaming ax.

The fiend saw it and became like a madman. He shrieked and bit at the strong white wrists that held him like a vise. He foamed at the mouth in his fit of rage and fear.

"Allen," she said, "get the trunk rope in the closet—be quick."

After an almost hopeless struggle and a little weak help from her son, she managed to tie one hand, then both together, and had Allen make the other end fast to the bedstead.

The rope was old, and if it gave way they were lost, for it was the only thing of the kind available. Her knees were still on his chest.

"Allen," she commanded, "go from this room and shut your door tight after you."

He was almost stupefied, but obeyed blindly. In another instant he heard an awful blow and a short shuffling round, then a long moment of silence, but he dared not go in again.

Presently his mother appeared holding her wounded hand. She looked to him in the dim light like an old woman. Her face was ashen and drawn, and her dark hair had turned almost snow white. He looked at her mutely.

"My dear," she said, slowly. "God knows it was the only way. He gave me the power to save us, or you and I, Allen, would this moment have been in the traitor's place."

She gave an involuntary shudder, but turned and locked the door on the ghastly scene.

Taking some antiseptic solution she bathed her hand thoroughly and bound it with some of Allen's handkerchiefs. She then sipped a small glass of whisky and water and lay down beside her son. So the long night wore away.

There have been few changes in Seco Valley. The lima beans grow on the broad, sunny lowlands, are harvested and grow again. The canon brook still sings its love song to the blossoming hillsides. The owls and mocking birds, the squirrels and the lizards, live as before, but the vines run rampant over the broad piazzas of the ranch house in Seco Canon. Only a few complaining doves have their home in the low garret.

When Mr. and Mrs. Robert Livingstone returned to live in New York their friends welcomed them with open arms. It was hinted that, not being to the manor born, Mr. Livingstone had not covered himself with glory or lined his purse with gold in his ranching scheme; but it was the change in Mrs. Livingstone that excited the most comment. The snowy hair, the restless, hunted expression and absent manner spoke of some stupendous change from her old self.

To only one trusted friend did she confide the mystery of her life. Every night at 12 o'clock there appeared to her two fierce, hard eyes, which would not turn till she was nearly beside herself with horror.

Character Reading From Teeth.

Character reading from handwriting, from shoes, and from the face, has now been succeeded by a character reading from the teeth. A dentist asserts that a careful study of teeth will reveal the fact that they invariably indicate, according to their shape and setting, the temperament of their possessors. One has only to note the teeth of one's friends and relatives to verify his observations on pointed, projecting, short, square, tangled, even and pearly dentures. Those that are long and narrow, we are assured denote vanity; those that are long and projecting indicate a grasping disposition; treachery is shown by the possession of small, white separated teeth, and inconstancy is revealed by overlapping teeth.

Vinegar is mentioned in the Egyptian records as a medicine in the tenth century, B. C.

WAR AGAINST INSECTS'

Secretary Morton Talks About the Work of His Department.

The compilation by Professor Panton, of the Ontario Agricultural College, of the figures concerning the annual loss from the work of destructive insects was discussed by Secretary Morton, of the Agricultural Department. He said:

These figures are mostly drawn from American sources and mainly from publications of the United States Department of Agriculture, and they serve a good purpose in directing attention to the necessity for active work on the part of economic entomology, but in one way they are somewhat misleading. The losses to individual farmers, and occasionally to the agricultural population of a more or less restricted portion of the country, are frequently very great, summed up in dollars and cents, yet the actual money loss to the agriculturists of the country at large is by no means expressed by these same figures, for the simple reason that the loss of a portion of the crop means an increased price for the remainder. We may express the loss from insects in terms of bushels of produce, but in turning it into money value this factor of increased price must not be overlooked.

The expenditure of $3 an acre, following the latest methods ascertained by the entomologists, will keep the orchard healthy. The work of the division of entomology during the last few months on the cotton boll weevil in Southern Texas will result next year in the saving of many thousands of dollars to cotton planters in that section, if the recommendations are followed.

These instances are new and are simply examples of saving work which is going on from year to year. It is probable that in the aggregate they result in the saving of even greater sums than do the much rarer but more striking instances, such as the introduction by the Department of the Australian lady bird into California, by which the entire citrus industry of that State was saved from destruction.

Not a small item in the total value to be accredited to the entomological work of the Department is the exposure of "fake" remedies. Only the present season the entomologist has shown that a tree inoculating company in the New England States, which claimed to be able to inoculate trees against the ravages of leaf feeding insects, had been basing its claims upon the disguised application of a method which was proved to be totally inefficacious fifty years ago.

Incidentally, and, although not pertaining strictly to agricultural interests, I might mention that the application of a remedy against mosquitoes, first practically used by our Mr. Howard and recommended in his publication during the past year or two, has resulted, in two instances at least, in rendering habitable large sections near Long Island Sound, and in so greatly increasing the value of real estate that the owners have made large sums of money as a direct result.

Music By the Ton.

It requires more force to sound a note gently on the piano than to lift the lid of a kettle. A German composer has figured that the minimum pressure of the finger, playing pianissimo, is equal to 110 grammes—a quarter of a pound. Few kettle lids weigh more than two ounces.

The German's calculations are easy to verify if one takes a small handful of coins and piles them on a key of the piano. When a sufficient quantity is piled on to make a note sound they may then be weighed and these figures will be found to be true.

If the pianist is playing fortissimo a much greater force is needed. At times a force of six pounds is thrown upon a single key to produce a solitary effect. With chords the force is generally spread over the various notes sounded simultaneously, though a greater output of force is undoubtedly expended. This is what gives pianists the wonderful strength in their fingers that is often commented on. A story used to be told of Paderewski that he could crack a pane of French plate glass half an inch thick merely by placing one hand upon it, as if upon a piano keyboard and striking it sharply with his middle finger.

Chopin's last study in C minor has a passage which takes two minutes and five seconds to play. The total pressure brought to bear on this, it is estimated, is equal to three full tons. The average "tonnage" of an hour's piano playing of Chopin's music varies from twelve to eighty-four tons. Wagner has not yet been calculated along these lines.

A Preventive of Scalping.

A San Francisco (Cal.) photographer claims to have completed a device by which every railroad ticket may be made to bear the photograph of the original purchaser, as a preventive of scalping. The whole process of taking the picture, developing the negative, and printing the portrait on a portion of the ticket can be done, he says, while the purchaser is paying for his ticket, or in one minute at the longest. The apparatus is elaborate, but the inventor thinks that it is infallible, and that railway companies ought to be willing to pay a good price for a perfect method of preventing scalping by making tickets nontransferable.

Utah, including the improvements made by the Mormons, is worth $24,775,279.

THE LARGEST TELESCOPE.

A Remarkable Lens Made by an American Firm.

The Clarks have accomplished what has long been regarded as an impossible thing and one which no European manufacturer of lenses could be induced to attempt. This is the making of a perfect lens of more than three feet across the face. No one but the American manufacturer ever thought of exceeding the twenty-six inch lenses which are in use at several observatories on both continents, one at the Naval Observatory at Washington, through which Mr. Hall discovered the long-sought satellites of Mars and many double stars. The highest power was supposed to be reached when the Lick telescope in California was put up with a thirty-six inch lens. The difficulties to be met in the production of a perfectly clear lens of great size are so many that European observers who have wanted anything above twenty-six inch lens have had to take to the reflecting telescope, which has a conclave mirror. It requires, of course, a much larger reflecting telescope to get the same amount of light and the same magnitude of objects.

The making of this 41½ inch lens is regarded as the crowning work of Mr. Alvah Clark's life. It is probable no larger lens will ever be made. Under existing conditions a larger telescope than the Yerkes—the telescope of the Chicago University Observatory, for which the lens is made—would be of no great value. To increase the magnifying power is at the same time to increase the obstructions to clear vision. When the object is magnified the atmospheric agitation is increased to such a degree that distinctness is virtually sacrificed when the object glass is larger than 41½ inches. It is doubtful if the Yerkes will be any more useful than the Lick. Some day it may be possible to remove the obstacles to clearness in the case of a powerful lens, though the only reason for suggesting it is that Professor Tyndall was able to construct a glass by which the blue of the atmosphere was dissipated in looking through a deep space.

If the Yerkes glass answers expectations it will enable an experienced observer to catch occasional glimpses of the Mars canals, which, though drawn so firmly on the Vatican maps, are vague and wavering, and almost imaginary through any glass. They can be seen at all only by the trained observer. The great telescope will be most useful in the study of double stars, which is now a matter of special interest to many observers.

MAY BE KING OF ENGLAND.

This Baby is His Royal Highness, Prince Edward.

The pictures of the Queen's grandson are displayed all over London, one of them but a few weeks old, and they all show a clear-eyed, intelligent-looking little fellow, with plump arms and wavy hair. A report has been circulated for several days that Prince Edward, who is the only child of the Duke and Duchess of York, and the heir to the throne of Great Britain, is deaf and dumb. It has been impossible to ascertain the source of the report, but there is no doubt that it is in a circle fairly near the court.

There is nothing in the expression of the face or in the attitude to indicate the slightest mental defect. It in regarded as a little remarkable that, in case the boy be deaf, the infirmity was not discovered some months ago, as he now is more than a year old.

The Duchess of York has not been seen often in public recently, and those circulating the reports regarding the Prince say that her reclusiveness is due to her grief. This, however, is bare supposition.

As yet no effort has been made to correct the story of the Prince's infimity, although the curent gossip must have reached the ears of His Highness' parents and grandparents.

An Old Pioneer's Plea.

A curious scene was presented at the meeting of the Yosemite Valley Commissioners in San Francisco, Cal., when Old John Hutchins, the pioneer of the famous valley, with tears streaming down his face, begged for the privilege of living until his death in the cabin which he built over thirty years ago and by the side of which his wife and daughter are buried. The Commissioners had leased the cabin and five acres around it to the neighboring hotel, but the old man's tears moved them and they gave the use of the house and one acre of ground to him for the remainder of his life.

Odds and Ends.

At Victoria docks, London, storerooms for 250,000 carcasses of beef have been provided.

From the thirteenth to the seventeenth century a blue coat in England was the sign of a servant.

A glow worm has a brush attached to its tail, because it is necessary that the back be kept clean in order to show its light.

The German house builders always contrive to leave a small flat place on the roof of each house for birds to rest and build on.

In the department of reptiles of the Paris Museum is a new snake which climbs up the vertical and smooth wall of its glass cage.

Camels are perhaps the only animals that cannot swim. Immediately after entering water they turn on their backs and are drowned.

There is a negro boy living near Madison, Fla., whose head measures fifty inches in circumference. The lad is only three feet tall.

The letters in the various alphabets of the world vary from 12 to 212 in number. The Sandwich Island alphabet has 12, the Tartarian 212.

A prize of 30,000 francs has been offered by a florist in Mayenne, France, to any one who can produce a plant on which blue roses will bloom.

The last attempt to make the largest lens in the world—sixty-two inches in diameter and weighing 23,000 pounds—is said to have been successful.

In the production of steel the United States stands first, largely exceeding the output of Great Britain, and being nearly double that of Germany.

It is a strange fact that the right hand, which is more sensitive to the touch than the left, is less sensitive than the latter to the effect of heat or cold.

Dead bodies, when taken as cargo on a steamship, are always described as either statuary or natural history specimens, owing chiefly to the superstition of sailors.

Vesuvius is again active. The crater of 1891 is rapidly filling, and a new cone, which is already sixty feet higher than the edge of the crater, is rising at the northwestern end.

In England the cat-o'-nine-tails is only used on criminals who commit robbery with violence, and it is said that the crime has increased instead of diminished under the supposed reformatory effect of the lash.

Fans, umbrellas, kites, spectacles, gongs, bank-notes, postage stamps, are all the inventions of the Chinese. Hanway was the first to introduce the umbrella into England, and he borrowed the idea from China.

Every German regiment has a chiropodist in its ranks.

Harrisburg, Penn., proposes to have trolley funeral trains.

The huge guns of modern navies can be fired only seventy-five times, when they become worn out.

The livestock in Kansas in 1889 was valued at $128,068,305.

Our farmers raised in 1893 450,000,000 pounds of cane sugar.

Arkansas has 124,760 farms, having an acreage of 14,891,356.

Oleomargine is colored pink in New Hampshire.

There are believed to be over 40,000,000 watches in use among our people.

The great State of California was valued by the assessors of 1890 at $584,578,036.

Hildesheims' thousand-year-old rose tree was threatened with decay, but the botanists and gardeners called in have succeeded not only in preserving it, but in making it bloom heavily again this year.

A veterinary surgeon in Van Buren, Me., was called a few days ago to find the reason and remedy for an odd hard bunch on a horse's shoulder. He lanced the swelling, and found in the center of it a silver dime.

How Burros Find Water.

The Mexican burros have good horse sense; they know in a "dry and thirsty land" where to dig for water. A correspondent describes their close observation of the surface of the ground and subsequent discovery: "We had found in an arroyo a sufficient quantity of water to make coffee, when we observed three burros searching for water. They passed several damp places, examined the ground closely, when the leader halted near us and commenced to paw a hole in the dry, hot sand with his right forefoot.

After a while he used his left forefoot. Having dug a hole something over a foot in depth, he backed out and watched it intently. To our surprise it soon commenced to fill with water. Then he advanced and took a drink, and, stepping aside, invited, I think, the others to take a drink; at all events, they promptly did so, and then went away, when we got down and took a drink from their well. This water was cool and refreshing; much better, in fact, than we had found for many a day.

World's Hose Reel Record.

The world's record is claimed by the Dirigo Hose Company, of Ellsworth, Me., which the other day ran 210 yards to the engine house, then 283 yards with the hose reel, coupled the hose to the hydrant and the nozzle to the hose, all in 1 minute 1½ seconds.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Aug. 29

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Prothonotary,
WM. F. SMITH.

For District Attorney,
WM. J. SINGER.

THE humblest citizen has better rest, sweeter sleep, and pleasanter dreams, than Quay, Hastings, Martin or Magee.

QUAY now poses in the light of a "reformer" of the politics of the State. Strange that it only struck him when his grip upon the Republican machine was endangered by Hastings and Gilkeson, and then only after all these long years.

WHAT a preponderance of swelled heads a rebuke to the Democracy has developed in our State politics. A big majority is not always an indication of eminent statesmanship and popularity. A swelled head is never long tolerated.

SOME parties have a scheme for the removal of the capital from Washington to some western city. Whenever you move grand Nittany mountain from the north side of Centre Hall, then begin the job of the removal of the capital.

OUR DAN does not think it beneath the dignity of the gubernatorial chair to take a hand in this campaign of assassination. When the people have their say with him, he will have attained his proper dignity, and with a vengeance, too.

WHEN Quay threatened to appeal to the Dauphin county courts to compel State Chairman Gilkeson to disclose how he disposed of the Hastings campaign fund, there was a quaking and tearing of hair in the ranks of the Republican office-holders.

THE Democrats are being furnished with plenty of good ammunition by the leading Republican papers of the state. Disclosures and grave charges are being made by each Republican faction, bribery, openly buying of votes at the primaries, are a few of the charges.

WHEN there is every indication of electing six Democratic Superior Court Judges at the November election, the ticket selected by the State convention at Williamsport, should be men of ability, learned and wise in their profession. The Superior Court bench should not be made a dumping place for any third-rate lawyer. With able and good men the Democracy will win.

THE free coinage statesmen, 16 to 1, in our opinion are not yet as broad-guage as they should be. Copper deserves to have a plank in their platform, it is the oldest coin used, antedating gold and silver, and has been current in every country, ancient and modern down to this hour. The owners of copper mines have a right to set up a cry for free copper and pool their issues with those who cry "free silver" and that fifty cents' worth of copper shall be coined into a dollar's worth of pennies.

THE whole Republican fight was transferred to Harrisburg this week, where it has been going on hotter than ever and scores from all sections of the state began to flock in on Monday and Tuesday with the war paint on. There is loud talk of splitting into two conventions; threats of appealing to the Dauphin county court, and charges of bribery from both factions and we guess both are telling the truth. The game these fellows are just now playing against each other is the one they used to play against the Democracy in this state.

THERE is no dropping off in cases of murders and suicides, each week has a large crop. The sins in higher social circles are more frequent than among those called the common classes, for scandals and infidelity, to which a large proportion of the murders and suicides are traceable. High life does not bring with it purity and good morals as one would have a right to expect, and the refinement claimed often is only a cover for hidden nastiness revealed, to a small extent, in violence and suits for divorce.

CHINA may find the massacre of missionaries within its dominions a serious affair and some bigger fellows to call her to an account than Japan. England, Germany, the United States and other Christian lands are interested in demanding complete satisfaction for the murders and outrages committed upon the missionaries and their families in China. Satisfaction will have to be given for the bloody massacres and such guarantees for the future safety of all foreign residents in China as will avoid a repetition of such outrages, and if it costs the elimination of every pig-tail in the Empire.

THE SUPERIOR COURT AN ISSUE.

The new Superior Court of this state has become a very important issue in the present state contest. It has not only greatly intensified the factional battle between the Republican leaders, but it has greatly quickened public sentiment throughout the state to criticise the attitude in which this new and important judicial tribunal appears before the bar and the intelligent citizens of the state.

Governor Hastings committed a grievous error in permitting his judicial appointments to be in any way influenced by personal or factional considerations. It was proper, as the law was framed, for him to appoint six Republicans and one Democrat, but he should have made each of these appointments without regard to factional interests. He had an abundance of thoroughly competent Republicans of high judicial position to have made an Appellate tribunal entirely free from partisan or factional influences, but he did not thus discharge that duty. There is not an intelligent citizen in the state who does not understand just why each one of the seven Judges he appointed was chosen, and the reason of his action is not generally such as to command public confidence and approval.

General Beaver was a personal appointment, and the propriety of it was generally admitted. The selection of Judge Wickham was a feeble sop to the Quay element. The appointment of Judge Reeder was dictated by personal and political considerations, as were the appointments of Judge Willard and Judge Orlady. The appointment of Judge Rice was an afterthought, although the best of all the seven made by him, and was obviously dictated by factional necessities. The appointment of Judge McCarthy was a monumental blunder, as it was made without any pretense of consulting the Democratic sentiment of city or state.

The Superior Court was not greatly in favor with the people, although an admitted necessity, and the fact that it has been organized in a manner unacceptable to the bar and to the more intelligent citizens of the state, has greatly intensified popular hostility to the tribunal. Following these appointments were the desperate factional battles in the counties of Judge Rice, Judge Reeder, Judge Willard and Judge Orlady in which all of these four Judges were made central figures as leading in embittered and desperate factional battle. This has not only greatly detracted from the dignity of the court and greatly impaired public confidence in the tribunal, but it has aroused aggressive public sentiment not only against the tribunal but alike against the men who have been chosen to it and the methods and aims which dictated the selections.

The Republican majority of 243,000 given last fall was not a partison majority, but a popular protest against the incompetence of Democratic rule as exhibited at Washington. This state would tomorrow, in the face of that enormous majority, revolutionize the state if its people believed that Republican authority has also proved incompetent and failed to meet the just expectations of the people. That the Superior Court is thus made an issue in the present campaign is not surprising, and it will be one of the heaviest loads on the Republican party in the coming contest no matter what faction shall win in Harrisburg. If Quay shall be overthrown and vindictively unhorsed as a party leader, the entire Republican ticket will be defeated; but even if Quay shall be successful he would have an enormous load upon his shoulders in his effort to carry the Republican judicial ticket. If successful and the present Republican Judges are nominated the party would suffer a loss of scores of thousands at the polls, and if a portion of the Republican Judges shall be defeated in the convention the factional strife would carry its cause to a revolting vote in November.

It is evident that the Superior Court of Pennsylvania may be an important issue in the coming contest no matter what particular phase the factional battle may assume at the State Convention. The opposition to the court has been greatly strengthened and intensified by the failure to found it on a thoroughly judicious basis, and the employment of Superior Judges to carry counties in a factional contest has disgusted intelligent voters in every section of the Commonwealth. No matter what may be the decision of the State Convention as to the chairman of the committee or as to candidates, the present Superior Court will be a heavy load for the Republican party to carry in the coming battle before the people. What should have been an element of great strength to Governor Hastings' administration has been made a fearful element of weakness, and one that may result in the revolutionary overthrow of the party.—Philadelphia *Times*.

THE Republican state circus is now in session at Harrisburg. The growling of the animals is terrific and somebody is likely to get hurt before the show is over.

The big tiger from Beaver has his claws sharpened for the big elephant from Centre. The Pittsburg leopard and the hyena, cougar and panther of Philadelphia are ready to help battle for the elephant from Centre and tear the great tiger from Beaver. There are other smaller animals present from the wilds of the interior, and are great on the howl but not so much on the scratch. There are a lot of animals a little distance away, looking on as a reserve, ready to join in with the victors, and then come out howling, "Me and Betsy licked the bear."

It is magnificently terrific to see the fight, the fur fly, the blood spurt, the growl and howl, the thumps and the jumps, the digs and the bumps, the butts and the clouts, the kicks and the licks, the snorts and the sneezes, the coughs and the gasps, the trips and the tumbles, the foul and no fair, the curse and the swear, the black eye and blue shin, bloody nose and torn skin, of this g-r-a-n-d o-l-d p-a-r-t-i-e.

We are glad that Centre Hall is just a hundred miles from Harrisburg at this hour, altho we have an elephant in the fray.

THE people wanted a change of government last fall. They got it, and now they want another worse than ever.

THE gladiators in the fight now going on in the g. o. p., are, on the one side,

Gov. Hastings, at the front, armed with judgeships and other patronage.

Chris. Magee, boss, armed with the plunder of Pittsburg.

Mayor Warwick, of Philadelphia, armed with city government patronage.

Dave Martin and Porter, bosses and plunderers of Philadelphia.

The above is called the "Hog combine." On the other side is,

Senator Quay, for 30 years, state boss and plunderer.

With Quay, local bosses in the counties, who had favors under his lead.

Fought Hard.

Editor Reporter: In your issue of last week, you ask Charley Long what had become of the telephone fight. If Charley answered, it would simply be, it's all settled, and so it is. All differences have been amicably adjusted, peace reigns supreme and the 'phones remain where they are. Now at one time the fracas did look quite threatening, very serious, for both parties were in earnest and on the war path, and nearly everyone expected that the subscribers in Penns Valley would come out of the controversy at the small end of the cornucopia, and so they would, had it not been for the indomitable spirit and determination of C. P. Long. He fought this battle for justice almost alone, true, he had the subscribers in the valley and adjacent towns to back him, but I venture to say that not one of them would have had the courage to boldly demand of the company a readjustment of rates, like he did, not asking it as a favor, but demanding it as a matter of right and justice, and defending his position in such a masterly manner that the company could not deny it. Of course Mr. Long's position was like current gold—perfectly sound, yet it required nerve and force or character to make the claim irresistable; Mr. Long had both, and as a consequence all the subscribers in this section are indebted to him for their triumph, and he should have credit for it too. And I really believe that some day the company will acknowledge that this little unpleasantness, with him as the leader of the rebellion, has resulted in a substantial benefit to them in vastly increasing the number of phones, etc.

By the way, speaking of Mr. Long, now this is confidential, when in Bellefonte some time since, I heard it mentioned incidentally, that he would be pushed forward for the Legislature; of course I had grave doubts about this move, because I was well aware that he was engaged in too many enterprises to even think of going into politics. Charley is a good fellow, a live merchant, and rather popular, but he is on the "wrong side of the fence," however I gave the matter no further thought but last week I was again in Bellefonte, and again I heard his name mentioned politically, but very quietly 'tis true. Now if a Republican is to be sent to Harrisburg from this district—but of course the member will be a Democrat—but as I said before, if a Republican is to represent us, I would just as soon, perhaps a little sooner, he would be Mr. Long as any one else. I know him and am satisfied that he would not be guilty of anything petty or mean, and could not be led by the nose as many of our so-called Solons are. I will investigate this matter more fully—of course it's a little previous—but if possible I'll ascertain what strength there is in the movement and report. C.

Clay Wosterd Suits worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

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Crepes,	10c	The very heaviest Unbleached Muslin made, 1 yd. wide,	5½c
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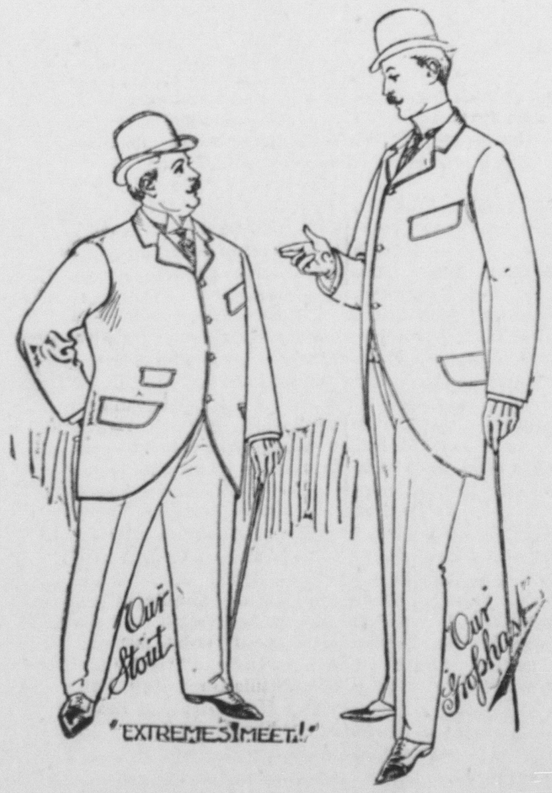
Ladies' Fine Dongola Oxfords, that were $1.25 now	94c
Ladies' Russet Lace Shoes, that were $1.75 now	$1.39
Ladies' Russet Shoes, that were $2.50 now	$1.85
Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid Lace Shoes, that were $2.00 now	$1.48
Ladies' Finest Dongola Goodyear Welt, that were $2.35 now	$1.90
Worth 75 cents a pair more.	
Ladies' Genuine Dongola Kid, every pair warranted,	$1.15 and $1.25

See What We Have for the Children.

Infant's Kid Shoes,	24c, 29c and 39c
Children's Wedge Heel Shoes, that were	50c now 39c
Stockings,	5c per pair
Tan Stockings, fine quality, reduced one-half.	

CLOTHING.



For The Men.

All Wool Cheviot Suits,	as low as $5.00
All Wool Cassimere Suits,	$5.00
Fine Pants, worth $5.00 and $4.50, now	$2.00
Fine Pants, worth $4.00 and $3.50, now	$1.75
Men's Strictly All Wool Pants, worth $3.00, now	$1.50
Men's Good Summer Shirts,	34c
Men's Percale Dress Shirts, with Collars and Cuffs,	45c
Men's Best of White Shirts, Fine Linen Bosom,	39c
Men's Good Sweaters,	24c
Men's Neck Ties, 9c each or 3 for	25c
Men's Wire Buckle Suspenders, 9c a pair or 3 for	25c
Men's Regular Made Black and Tan Socks, 10c a pair	
Extraordinary value for the money.	
Men's Fine Fur Fedora Hats, Black and Brown, actual value, $1.50, now	64c

Clothing for the Boys.

All Wool Suits, from 5 to 14 years, worth $4.00 now	$2.00
All Wool Suits, worth $3.00 now	$1.50
All Wool Suits, worth $8.00 and $10.00 now	$4.50 and $4.00
These are for boys 14 to 19 years of age.	
Knee Pants,	23c
Umbrellas, from 39c up.	

THIS SALE IS TO LAST FOR ONLY A LIMITED TIME.

This is an opportunity to buy goods at remarkably low values. You cannot obtain such prices in the large cities.

LYON & CO.,
Bellefonte, - - - - Penna.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

NO.	SPECIFIC FOR	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Teething; Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	Whooping Cough	.25
27	Kidney Diseases	.25
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness	.25
34	Sore Throat, Quincy, Ulcerated Throat	.25

"77" DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC FOR GRIP, 25c.

Put up in small bottles of pleasant pellets, just fit your vest pocket.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (Enlarged & Revised,) MAILED FREE. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

SPECIFICS.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL

Consult the Old Reliable Specialist **DR. LOBB**

329 N. 15th St. Below Callowhill Philadelphia, Pa.

Dr. Lobb guarantees a permanent cure in all cases of loss of vitality, errors of youth and diseases of the blood, nervous system, skin, bladder and kidney, general debility, loss of memory and sleeplessness, arising from excesses, abuse or imprudence. By "cure" Dr Lobb does not mean relief only, but a positive, radical cure, bringing back health and vigorous manhood. Consultations and examinations free and strictly confidential. Office hours, daily and Sundays, from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and 6 to 9 evenings. Read his book on errors of youth and obscure diseases of both sexes. Sent free

Rochester Business University.

A *famous* school, a *beautiful* city, a *delightful* season. Special work for **school teachers.** Business or shorthand. The attention of *ambitious young people* respectfully solicited. New circulars ready. *Postal card sufficies.* **Rochester, N. Y.** (Mention this paper.)

UNSEATED LAND APPEALS.—

Notice is hereby given that an appeal for unseated lands will be held at the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, for the several assessment districts, as follows:

For Rush, Spring, Potter, Harris, College, Benner, Ferguson, Patton, Halfmoon, and Worth townships, on Wednesday, September 4th, 1895.

For Snow Shoe, Taylor, Union, Huston, Boggs, Howard, Liberty, Marion and Walker townships, on Thursday, September 5th, 1895.

For Burnside, Curtin, Gregg, Penn, Haines and Miles townships, on Friday, September 6th, 1895.

G. L. GOODHART.
T. F. ADAMS.
J. B. STROHM.

Attest:—
R. F. HUNTER, Clerk.
Commissioners' Office,
Bellefonte, Pa., Aug. 13, 1895.

FOR SALE.—WILL BE OFFERED AT PRIvate sale

o——o 143 ACRES o——o

of woodland, in Gregg township, well timbered with white-pine, yellow pine, rock-oak and chestnut, located one-fourth mile of Penn Cave. Also House and five acres of land, near Farmers Mills, good fruit and two wells on the premises; stable and all necessary outbuildings. All buildings in good condition. For further particulars call on J. C. ARMBRUSTER.
aug15-4t Tusseyville.

Salary and expenses paid weekly from start. Permanent position. Good chance for advancement. Exclusive territory. Largest growers of Nursery stock. Clean, hardy stock, true to name. Fair treatment guaranteed. No substitution in our orders. Liberal commission. We can interest any one to local part-time agents. one not earning $75 per month and expenses. Don't hesitate because of previous failures in this or other lines. Outfit free. Address, BROWN BROS. CO., Continental Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y. (This house is reliable. Name this paper.—Ed.)

CANVASSER

Waterproof collars and cuffs that you can clean yourself by simply wiping off with a wet sponge. The genuine look exactly like linen and every piece is marked this way:

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

They are made by covering a linen collar or cuff with "celluloid," and are the *only* waterproof goods made with an interlining, and the only goods that can stand the wear and give perfect satisfaction. Never wilt and not effected by moisture. Try them and you will never regret it. Ask for those with above trade mark and refuse any imitations. If your dealer does not have them we will mail you a sample direct on receipt of price. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair. State whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

The Celluloid Company,
427-429 Broadway, New York.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——B. D. Brisbin went to Shamokin yesterday afternoon on a business trip.

——Justice of Peace Reesman spent Sunday with his daughter, at Montandon.

——Mr. and Mrs. Lawall, of Pittsburg, are visiting friends in Potters Mills.

——Henry Boozer spent several days last week with his brother at Osceo la Mills.

——Mr. Bert Seeds, of Williamsport, spent Sunday with friends in Centre Hall.

——Mr. David Ruhl, landlord of the Spring Mills house, was a prominent visitor in Centre Hall yesterday.

——Misses Mattie and Mary Goodhart are among the visitors at the Williamsgrove picnic this week.

——Mrs. Hanson and Miss Johnston of Harrisburg, were the guests at the home of B. D. Brisbin last week.

——Mrs. C. H. Morris, of Millheim, formerly Miss Lottie Miller, of this place, spent Wednesday among friends here.

——Mrs. W. W. Bayard left on Tuesday morning for Baltimore, where she and her husband will reside in the future.

——Miss Tace Kreamer, one of our most pleasant young ladies, has again returned from a prolonged visit to her sister in Lock Haven.

——Rev. J. M. Boal, of Port Carbon, spent a few days of his vacation among friends in this place, and favored our sanctum with an hour's call and agreeable chat.

——Mrs. Samuel Barr, of Tyrone, is visiting her brother, William H. Stiver, near Potters Mills. Mrs. Lane, of New York, is also visiting her brother Mr. Stiver.

——Dr. McCluny Radcliff, eye specialist, of Philadelphia, is taking his annual vacation and with his wife and daughter are guests at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Shannon Boal.

——James Woomer, superintendent of the Bellefonte telephone company, was in town Monday, interviewing some of our business men who are without telephone connection.

——L. D. Kurtz, of Mifflinburg, formerly of Aaronsburg, has bought Ritter's grocery at Lewisburg, and took possession this week; the family will move to the same place shortly.

——Rev. W. E. Fischer, late Lutheran pastor here, and daughter Marion, came up from Shamokin yesterday morning, to visit friends. The Rev. to-day is at the Hecla re-union.

——Miss Laura Runkle in company with her friend, Miss Baughman, of Snyder county, were pleasant callers at our office, and were interested in seeing the modus operandi of printing.

——Mayor Frank Crawford and Landlord Bartges are attending court this week, being summoned as witnesses in charge of forgery against Boyd Stonerode, alias Carpenter, of Milesburg.

——Prof. Cyrus Grove left last Friday evening for Orangeville, Illinois. He had been on a visit to his father, Mr. John Grove, near Spring Mills. Being principal of the Orangeville schools he was compelled to return.

——Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Shadle, of Williamsport, are visiting Mrs. Shadle's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bitner, west of town. They drove up from Williamsport behind as fine a piece of horse flesh as has yet come into the valley.

——C. W. Stahl, an attorney of Des Moines, Iowa, who has not visited Lewistown friends in eighteen years, has been spending the past week with his cousins, Mrs. Rankin and Mrs. Sudie Houtz, on Valley street, and Mrs. Dunmire in Oliver township and also with relatives at Newton Hamilton. Mr. S. is accompanied by his wife and daughter Verna, who by the way is an accomplished young pianist. —Lewistown *Free Press.*

THE RAINFALL,

registered by the "Reporter's" rain-guage: Saturday, Aug. 24, 4:15 p. m. to 8 p. m., 5-10 inch, accompanied by storm, thunder and lightning.

Tuesday morning and forenoon, 27, 5-10 inch rain.

Fall Opening.

I will have my Fall Opening of Pattern Hats and Bonnets and Millinery Novelties, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, September, 3rd, 4th and 5th.

MYRA C. ISHLER.
Tusseyville, Pa.

Preaching.

There will be preaching at the United Evangelical church at Tusseyville, Sunday, Sept. 1st at 10 a. m., by the pastor, C. H. Goodling.

—Lyon & Co., Bellefonte, are making a big drive in shoes. They carry a full line in this department, and at prices that are way below their competitors, It is useless to pay a big price for shoes when you can get the same article several dollars cheaper at Lyons. Don't pay any dealer an extravagant price, until you inspect their stock.

COBURN.

Interesting News Items Gathered for Our Readers.

W. H. Meyer is attending the farmers encampment at Williams' Grove this week.

Mrs. Brownlee, of Freeport, Illinois, and her daughter, Mrs. Washburn, of the same place, are at present visiting relatives at this place and at Rebersburg. The former has not seen some of her Pennsylvania friends for forty-four years, it being that many years since her last visit to her native state.

J. F. Garthoff, Esq., and wife are off on a week's visit to friends in Nittany Valley.

Mr. James Beaver, of Mifflinburg, brought a car load of watermelons to this place one day last week and disposed of them all.

Peaches are scarce and bring fancy prices. T. F. Meyer and J. A. Bowersox had a lot sent to them last week, which they retailed at $1.00 per basket.

Nearly everybody in this section was in attendance at the grove meeting in Emanuel Harter's grove near Rebersburg on Sunday.

Mrs. E. Bartholomew took her departure for Harrisburg on Saturday morning to visit her sister, Mrs. Sloat, who lives at that place.

The Lutheran congregation expect to hold a festival on the lawn in the rear of their church at this place, on Saturday afternoon and evening of the 7th of Sept.

Farmers are busily engaged in raising their potatoes and getting ready for their fall sowing. The potato crop is an unusually large one, the yield being far above the average. It is reported that James Auman raised a potato that weighed two and one-half pounds. Who can beat it?

The new school house is now under roof and will soon be ready for the plasterers.

The pike leading from here to Millheim has fallen into the hands of the sheriff and will be sold at sheriff's sale.

WOODWARD.

A Large Brass Bell for the New United Evangelical Church Arrived.

Candidate W. F. Smith, of Bellefonte, was in this section looking up his political friends. Of course he wants their votes at the coming election.

Mrs. Agnes Condo and daughter Lula, of Mocasin, Illinois, are visiting friends in this place.

R. H. Lance, the marble man, of Mifflinburg, placed a tombstone over the grave of the late Sarah Huffart on Monday.

Jacob Neidig sold some potatoes as low as eight cents per bushel.

H. M. Goodman has been in this section with his steam thresher for over a week.

Mrs. Miranda Motz and a small child of H. M. Goodman, are on the sick list.

The farm of the late William Wise has been appraised at $90 per acre; several parties say they would pay $100 per acre for it. It is claimed to be the best farm in this end of the county.

W. R. Ettlinger made a business trip to Bellefonte on Friday; while there he purchased a Columbia bicycle.

Quite a number from this place attended the grove meeting in Brush valley on Sunday.

Postmaster Orndorf has added a stock of rubber goods to his store; we will soon have a postoffice and general store combined.

Miss Laura Ard, who had been visiting in Reading and other places returned home last week.

A picnic and festival will be held at this place on Saturday, August 31st, by the Sunday school and the Young Peoples Alliance.

E. B. Sylvis has moved his shoe and barber shop from Hosterman's building into Motz's old warehouse.

Miss Maude Feese, of Muncy, is visiting at Mrs. Sarah Walters, on Main street.

Adam Weaver laid 450 feet of new pipe and now has his own pipe line and plenty of water.

The large 700 pound brass bell for the new United Evangelical church arrived on Tuesday and was placed in position. It is conceded to be the finest toned bell in this section.

Benjamin and Daniel Benmer attended court this week.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

Figured China Silks, 20c. a yard. Striped Wash Silks, 30c. a yard. Lyon & Co.

....ENOUGH....

Of our Fall Stock is here to give you an idea of its immensity and elegance. You want to come and see it. Don't buy, merely look. You are not too old to learn, and a half hour spent among our

New Stock

Will be sure to teach you much clothing sense. It will be the kind of knowledge that will make your purse heavier. The kind that you can see and reap the benefits of at once. Our tables fairly groan under the weight of the

Nice, New, Bright

And Stylish Ready

To Wear Garments

That the last week brought. Many are buying and hundreds looking. Everybody seems satisfied that the time spent with us in looking or buying, was time well spent. Get in the game. Join the crowd. We promise to give you the greatest Clothing Surprise you ever experienced.

See us and be satisfied.

FAUBLES.

Men's Outfitters, Bellefonte.

LINDEN HALL.

Incidents Chronicled from the town and Its Vicinity.

We had a very refreshing rain here on Tuesday.

Mrs. Rearick, of Centre Hall, accompanied by Mrs. Meyer, visited at the home of Fergus Potter on Saturday.

Miss Blanche Swabb, of Altoona, is visiting at her parents home for a few weeks.

Wm. Witmer, of Buffalo Run, sojourned at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Fielding, a few days last week.

Miss Louisa Callaway and friend, of Bellefonte, are visiting at the home of Daniel Hess.

Mr. Homan, of Farmers Mills, formerly of this place, was here a few days this week superintending the hauling away of his grain.

A. E. Meyer our enterprising miller shipped a car load of wheat one day this week.

Harry and Daniel Koch, accompanied by their sister Ada, of Fairbrook, sojourned at the pleasant home of Mr. Abe. Harshbarger over Sunday.

Miss Weaver, a bright young lady of Spring Mills, called on some friends over Sunday.

Elsie Moore, one of Centre Hall's bright young ladies, is the guest of Blanche Tressler.

Mr. Wilson is at present the guest of his sister-in law, Mrs. Thomas Wilson.

Grandfather Markle, quite an aged man of this place, spent last week with friends in Centre Hall.

A car load of phosphate was shipped here on Monday and the farmers throughout the vicinity are busy hauling it to their respective homes.

The festival was not as successful as it might have been on account of the inclement weather.

Quite a number of our people attended the harvest home services in the Lutheran church at Boalsburg.

Sugar Valley's New Woman.

The Nippenose *News* is authority for the statement that Mrs. Mary R. Zimmerman, of Sugar Valley, aged 76 years, one day last week cut two 100 yards swaths in an oats field with a cradle. Her grand-children, the sons and daughters of 'Squire Bower, of Rauchtown, took up the grain after her.

Lutheran Appointments.

Lutheran preaching next Sunday at St. John's, 2 p. m. Children's services at St. Luke's at 7.30 p. m.

—A neat and stylish fitting suit is every young man's delight, and Lewins, Bellefonte, has a fine and complete stock from which to select. Prices are away down and a dollar goes a great way at this store.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Free! To Niagara Falls and Return.

Take the letters contained in W-O-M-A-N-K-I-N-D and arrange so as to make as many small words as possible, using the same letter in the construction of any word no more times than it is contained in Womankind.

The publishers of *Ladies' Every Saturday* will give a free trip to Niagara Falls and return (from the home of the sender) including one week's board at a first-class hotel, or its equivalent in cash to the first person forwarding a list of not less than thirty words as directed above.

A First-Class Bicycle (pneumatic tire) for either girl or boy, to the first person sending list of twenty-five words as above.

A Beautiful Music Box playing ten tunes to the first person sending list of twenty words as above, and one hundred other arcticles of value as Favors or Rewards in order of merit as received.

Send three two-cent stamps for copy of thirty-two page illustrated Newspaper for Women, containing full particulars of the Leisure Hour Circle Word Building Exercises for bright people. The address of *The Ladies' Every Saturday* is 36 South Seventh Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, wotth 3.00 and 4.00. Our price, 1.50. Lyon & Co.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY B. D. BRISBIN.

Wheat, new	60
Wheat	65
Rye	45
Corn	45
Oats	20
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	14
Eggs	12
Lard	8
Shoulders	10
Ham	13
Tallow	4
Potatoes	25
Sides	8

B. C. ACHENBACH,
BELLEFONTE.
Baker, - Confectioner, Caterer.

Wholesaleing Ice - - - - -
- - - - Cream a Specialty.

Ice Cream put up in any form, Molds, Bricks, and all latest designs, Easter Rabbits, etc.
Fine Display of Easter Goods.
Come and See.

TANSY PILLS!
ALL DRUG STORES. SAFE AND SURE. SEND 4c. FOR "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD!" WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., PHILA., PA.

BEAUTIFUL AS A BUTTERFLY

And lovlier than a June morning is the

NEW STOCK OF DRESS GOODS

At Harper & Kreamer's. The stock is complete in in everything latest and stylish for Summer wear, that the markets afford. A new dress or waist may be needed, and we can easily give you the goods you will want. The prices will startle you. We never handled a cheaper and better line. See them.

HARPER & KREAMER.

ATTORNEYS.

IRA C. MITCHELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oct194

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. an87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. an85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

W. G. RUNKLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
All kinds of legal business attended to promptly Special attention given to collections. Office, 2d floor Crider Exchange.

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SPANGLER & HEWES,
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BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

HAAG HOTEL.
Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor.
Bellefonte, Pa.
This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable. Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra discount will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

EUTAH HOUSE,
POTTERS MILLS, PA.
James S. Reish, Proprietor.
Opened again, the house having been remodeled, repainted, and newly furnished. The public will find it first-class in table, and all other respects. Summer boarders taken on reasonable terms. Healthy locality, fishing and hunting grounds convenient. 1apr6m

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor, jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
J. M. Neubauer Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

OLD FORT HOTEL.
EDWIN RUHL, Proprietor.
This old and well-known house has been newly furnished throughout. Accommodations first-class and rates reasonable. Private parties can have special accommodation. ap94tf

ABS. HARTER,
AUCTIONEER,
MILLHEIM, PA.

WORK WANTED.—Any intelligent man or woman seeking employment and ambitious to make from $40 to $150 monthly, can secure same by addressing Globe Bible Publishing Co., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. No capital required, nor stamp for reply. Young man or woman wishing to earn a few hundred dollars in the next few months preferred.

WANTED-SALESMEN We want a few men to sell a Choice Line of Nursery Stock. We cannot make you rich in a month but can give you steady employment and will pay you well for it. Our prices correspond with the times. Write for terms and territory to
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.
mar7-4m Rochester, N. Y.

GET AN EDUCATION.

Education and fortune go hand in hand. Get an education at the Central State Normal School, Lock Haven, Pa. First-class accommodations and low rates. State aid to students. For illustrated catalogue address,
JAMES ELDON, Ph. D., Principal,
novly Lock Haven.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 19, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.30 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York, 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6.15 p. m., Washington at 7.30 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.58 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo, Erie, Elmira and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore, 8.53 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Philas., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.45 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia,

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.			STATIONS.	Eastward.		
P M	P.M.	A.M.		A M	P.M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.15, 5.45 and 7.40 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m, 10.19 a m. 5.07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 00 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 8.05 p. m,

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

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MAKING A BICYCLE.

AN INTRICATE AND COSTLY PROCESS.

Five Hundred Parts in a Wheel.

Bicycle manufacturing depends for its success chiefly upon skilled labor. When you skim along lightly and rapidly on your wheel you are apt to think that it is the strength of the component parts that enables you to do this. The strength of the parts is one element, the putting of them together is a far more important element, and one that requires the greatest skill.

The price of a wheel in every instance represents the amount of skilled labor in its construction. The materials themselves cost but little. Probably $15 to $20 will represent the cost of material. The rest is labor. So when you buy a high-grade wheel you buy the best that intelligent artisanship can produce. There are but few, or possibly a dozen, high-grade wheels made. The cheaper grades are legion.

The various parts of the bicycle must be absolutely perfect and capable of standing exactly their proportion of the whole strain. They must be adjusted with the nicety of a watch in order to get the most out of them. There are 500 parts in a bicycle, counting each spoke separately and the 150 and odd miniature steel balls in the bearings. The rivets of the chain, the links, nuts and bolts number 138 separate pieces. The old saying of a chain being only as strong as its weakest link holds good in the bicycle. The chain is naturally a most important feature, ranking in importance with the tire and the rims.

The frame and most of the metal parts of a bicycle of the high grade are made of Swedish steel, on which, of course, Uncle Sam collects a good, generous tariff. There is an English steel which is also good, but the Swedish has the call. Both are made by secret process. This steel is imported in the form of tubing, and is cut into parts of various lengths, which are brazed together to make the frame. The brazing is all-important to the rigidity of the frame. Without rigidity a wheel would never stand cross country riding. The bracing is done under enormous heat, and the testing is repeated again and again.

In a bicycle factory, spokes, rims, sprockets, frames, etc., are all tested before they are adjudged to be ready for use. Each of these parts sustains a strain that has been figured out to a nicety. The testing machine can exert a tension or compression of from a few ounces up to 100,000 pounds. When the full power is turned on its great jaws can tear apart a solid bar of steel as easily as a child peels a banana.

Each spoke has to stand so many pounds, the frame must do the same, the rim, the chain, the sprockets, hub, the front fork, pedals, cranks, handle bar and even the ball bearings must show that they are absolutely right. The coasting ability of a bicycle depends upon the "true" character of the bearings. To show how finely they are measured it will only be necessary to say that in the largest factories there is a machine which makes all the parts "true" down to one-tenth thousandth of an inch. This is getting bicycling down to a fine point, but the race for precedence among the big makers is fierce, and seemingly out of keeping with the general hilarity of the sport.

An interesting thing about a high grade bicycle is what is known in mechanics as the safety factor. Thus in the great high pressure modern guns the safety factor is twenty, or in other words, the gun is made twenty times stronger than the strain to be put upon it. Ordinarily guns have a safety factor of ten; boilers of six, bridges of five and other mechanical products about four. The bicycle of the old style weighed sixty pounds; the high grade machine of to-day weighs eighteen pounds, and the safety factor has been reduced to only 1.25.

This extraordinarily low safety factor is in deference to the demand for lightness, which just now is being carried to an extreme. Another year the tendency will be to make fewer light machines. The figure 1.25 above means that if any part of the wheel is imperfect to the extent of one quarter of its calculated strength, the machine may be crippled suddenly and the rider may have a bad fall.

It is doubtful if more than one or two manufacturers make the entire wheel. Some of them claim that they do, however. The fact is that the tires, the wood rims, the chains and the saddles, and also the lanterns are in most instances made by specialists. This cannot well be otherwise, because the four first mentioned require special knowledge, being really the most important elements of all good wheels. There are any number of tires, but a greatly less number of rims. The wood rim is one of the great discoveries. The wood is preferably white ash or hickory. Some firms use three or four pieces, glued and pressed together—laminated is the trade word—and then curved. The connecting ends are fastened in various ways. It has been found that wood rims have more resiliency—that is, power of resisting shock—than have steel rims. It took years to find this out. Now there is talk of paper rims. But whether made of steel, wood or paper, no rim ever made is able to withstand a collision if it is struck under speed.

Suicides of Europe.

Germany leads the suicide list of Europe with 2.71 a year out of each 10,000 inhabitants. In the German army, however, the ratio rises to 6.33 out of every 10,000. Austria has only 1.63 suicides out of 10,000 people, while in her army she has twice the suicide death rate of any other European country—12.53.

The happy inhabitants of sunny Italy seldom commit suicide. Less than one person in every 20,000 Italians dies in this manner. The army of Italy has 4.07 deaths by suicide out of every 10,000.

Spain and Russia, both in their armies and in their civil life, have the smallest number of deaths from suicide, so it is not therefore possible to explain these figures by any comparison between the Latin and Slavonic races.

CANARIES FOR CONVICTS.

Michigan Prisoners Keep Them for Comfort and Profit.

Convicts in the Michigan State prison have many more favors than those of almost any other penitentiary in the United States, and it is the belief of the management of the institution that for this reason there are fewer outbreaks of lawlessness than are found elsewhere. Among the favors granted to them here is that of keeping and caring for birds. There are fully 600 feathered songsters in Michigan's principal penal institution, all owned and cared for by the convicts, and as soon as daylight approaches on bright mornings their sweet notes are heard in striking contrast to the natural feelings of their owners.

Many of the most hardened criminals, who from their general appearance and history would not be expected to care for anything of a refining nature, tenderly care for and caress their little pets.

More than three-quarters of the cells in the prison contain one or more canaries, and they are also found in various shops throughout the institution. During the day the cages are hung outside the cells to give the birds light and air, but as soon as the convict returns from work at night the cage is taken inside.

This practice has been carried on in the prison for years, and the officials say that instead of any detrimental effect being noticeable the little songsters have proved a benefit, as they not only give the cells a more homelike appearance, but they also wield a decided influence in the way of humanizing the most reckless and hardened criminal.

Beside being permitted to keep the birds for the sake of their company and influence, the convicts are also allowed to raise them to sell, and many a dollar is credited to the accounts of the prisoners from this source. Of course the convict handles none of the money realized from the sale of the birds until he is discharged, but it is placed to his credit in the prison bank.

It is interesting to walk up and down the prison corridors and note the different kinds of canaries in the cages, and more particularly to note the different methods adopted by the convicts in caring for their pets. All styles of cages are to be seen, and while one bird is provided with a veritable palace of a home and all the luxuries known in the bird world, the one in front of the next cell will have simply the plainest wood or wire cage and only the ordinary seed and water holders. This is also true in the shops, and the character of the convict can in almost every instance be safely estimated by the care he gives his feathered friends.

Through the day the music of the birds is hardly noticeable, although it can be heard more or less at almost any time, but on a bright morning the songsters are pleasingly noisy. One of the officials who has been connected with the prison for years says that when he first came to the prison the music of the birds in the morning made him wild, but he has now become so accustomed to it that the place would be terribly silent without it.

THE CITY DEPARTMENTS.

Under Reform Administration.

Will the taxpayers read over the bills that were passed by the Board of Aldermen on Tuesday, August 6, 1895. Here is a speciman of one of the bills: R. W. Carman, disinfectant, $249.55, for what? This is enough of disinfectant to disinfect the whole of Long Island City. Here are other specimens. A. Vaughan, incidental expenses, $5.60, for what? William E. Stewart, $12.96, for what? M. J. Goldner, sundry expenses, for what? F.H. Batterman, expenses, $7.50, for what! All of these named we believe are drawing good salaries of the taxpayers. What right has the taxpayers to pay for disinfectant for the City Hall cellars? How long must the taxpayers stand this, or in the words of Alderman McGee, mints an extravagance. And surely any taxpayer that will glance over the last batch of bills passed by the Board of Aldermen must agree with Alderman McGee's remarks on Mints extravagance and the loose manner the Department of Public Works is managed. Well may some make it their braggadocio that they have $25,000, when but only a little over two years ago they did not have that many cents. But in the words of that eloquent orator and brainy man, City Treasurer Knapp, who said without fear, "there is a day of judgment coming when the people will know all," and Chinfoo said there is a day coming when some fellow who did not have his car fare to ride with a few years ago and had to ride on shanks mare, and that some fellow may have to tell where the fast colt came from and a few more little matters the public may ask to know. Time will tell all and the people will have to confess they were damnably fooled in reform administration.

DR. EDWARD BEECHER.

He Was the Associate of His Brother, the Great Plymouth Divine.

The Rev. Dr. Edward Beecher was when he died in his 92nd year. The venerable clergyman had enjoyed good health all his life and sank gradually into a state of coma, which continued for ten hours before his death, as in the case of his most distinguished brother, Henry Ward Beecher.

Edward Beecher was the third son of the famous Dr. Lyman Beecher by his first wife, and was born at Easthampton, L. I., on August 27, 1803. He was prepared for college under his father's care, and was graduated from Yale in 1822. For the four following years he was tutor in the Hartford High School and at Yale.

All through his life he was an ardent advocate of physical culture and healthy athletics, and while a tutor at Yale he incurred the criticism of his superiors by engaging in a game of quoits with the pupils. Later on an article from his pen in the Christian Spectator on "The Duty of an Equitable Culture of All the Powers," in which he made a strong plea for healthy physical culture, attracted wide attention and gave a marked stimulus to the cultivation of college sports.

THE LATE DR. EDWARD BEECHER.

Dr. Beecher began his career as a minister in 1826 as the pastor of the Park Street Congregational Church in Boston. He retired from this charge in 1830 to become the President of the Illinois College at Jacksonville, where he remained for fourteen years. In 1844 he accepted a call to the Salem Church in Boston. His second Boston pastorage terminated in 1856, when he took charge of the Congregational Church at Galesburg, Ill. He remained there until 1862, when he came to Brooklyn to assist his brother, Henry Ward Beecher, in the editorial management of the Christian Union.

While engaged on the Christian Union he organized several Congregationalist churches in New Jersey. In 1785 he again put on the ministerial harness, and took charge of the little Congregational Church at Parkville, L. I. From the time of his arrival in Brooklyn in 1872 his home was in the Mason street house in Brooklyn, and in spite of his advanced agehe made almost daily trips to Parkville to attend to his pastoral duties. One night in April, 1889, while returning from Parkville after prayer meeting services, he was run over by a train at the Culver station at Ninth avenue and Twentieth street, and had one leg so badly crushed that it had to be amputated. To the surprise of the doctors he survived his injuries, and within a few months was restored apparently to his usual robust health. His widow was a Miss Jones, and they celebrated their sixty-fifth wedding anniversary on October 27, 1894. Their two sons are the Rev. Fred. W. Beecher, of Angelica, N. Y., and Eugene F. Beecher, of Brooklyn.

The Town of Heidelberg.

Heidelberg is in natural location a curiously situated place. The town is built at the point where the Neckar River, shortly before it empties into the Rhine, emerges from a winding defile in the mountains. The river abuts so close to the mountain edge there is scarcely room for a town, so that the houses have been stretched out along one principal street. This is the so-called Hauptstrasse, or Main street, which is, of course, neither wonderful nor beautiful. It is simply a winding roadway, where one may observe various phases of German village life. The shops are nearly all located here, where not only the natives trade, but where are found all those various novelties and souvenirs which are distinctly of the place, and which tourists are so addicted to carrying home with them. The other leading street, and the one most frequented by foreigners, is the so-called Anlage, a broad, earth path beneath a double line of trees, adjoining at one end a small park. This is the aristocratic quarter, where nearly all the hotels are situated.

In common with all German towns and cities the soldier life on this street and elsewhere is very much in evidence. A regiment, with its stirring music, goes marching through the town once or twice a day to keep alive the martial spirit of the people, and to impress them with the power of the Government It would seem that there might be in Germany one or two particularly pretty little towns, such as this is, perhaps excluded from the military jurisdiction, where those people might resort who are not so fond of the army. The German Government, however, trusts so little in the innate goodness and reliability of the individual that such a course has never commended itself to it.

MOCKING BIRDS.

HOW THEY ARE CAUGHT FOR THE MARKETS.

A Curious Industry Described by One Who Has Devoted Years to It. Methods Employed to Capture the Singers.

The most famous and successful hunter of mocking birds in this country is John Jacobs. He goes to Texas every spring and captures from 2,000 to 3,000; his average for a season is about 2,500. Long experience has made him familiar with the strange ways of these interesting feathered creatures. Said he yesterday:

"The most remarkable thing about a mocking bird is its way of laying out a range. In the autumn it goes South and establishes itself for the winter on a patch of ground that will yield berries and other food enough to last until the following spring. The tract is determined respecting boundaries with as much accuracy as a mining prospector would use in staking out a claim. Perhaps it may be only 50 yards square, or it may have a length and breadth of as much as 100 yards. The space depends mainly upon the food supply in sight; but the mocking bird is a great glutton, and wants ten times the quantity that would be necessary to keep him alive. Having laid out his range, the owner will defend it with his life, and no other fruit-eating bird is permitted to enter it.

"In this manner vast areas in Southwest Texas are thickly occupied by mocking birds, each of them holding his range against intrusion by neighbors whose tracts immediately adjoin his. Perhaps a boundary line will run through the middle of a bush, and, if it is disputed, you will see the pugnacious proprietors trying to settle the question by a conflict after the style of the duello. But the main anxiety of the feathered real estate owner is about tramps. There are always mocking birds without a location and eager to grab a suitable farm and settle upon it. The price of security for those who possess the claims is unceasing vigilance. Every bird has his watch tower on the topmost twig of the tallest tree in his domain.

"If a stranger is seen winging his way across the country, the first mocking bird who spies him utters a keen and very peculiar cry, which says, 'Look out! Here comes a tramp!' Immediately every mocking bird in the neighborhood echoes the shout and flies to his own watch-tower. If the tramp attempts to pause for a moment, the owner of the territory attacks him and drives him away. On entering the next range he is assailed by its occupant, and thus he is passed on out of sight. Eventually he finds a place where competitors are not so many and where he is able to secure a claim for himself.

"When very young, after leaving the nest, the mocking birds keep together in bunches, feeding along the river courses. At that stage of their career they have speckled breast feathers, which they shed after a while. When they are old enough to look out for themselves they are driven off the home range. After shedding they separate, and each one attends exclusively to his own affairs. Their most important business is to locate claims of their own. The tramps are usually young birds looking for homesteads.

"In winter the mocking bird doesn't do anything but eat and look out for tramps. Once in a while an interloper will steal into the range unobserved and feed under the cactus, keeping as still as death. The chosen food of the species consists chiefly of the fruit of the cactus, mistletoe, mesquite and poison ivy. The mistletoe is a parisitic plant that grows on trees, and it is propagated by the birds, which eat the little white berries and drop the seeds upon the branches of the tree. Thus they may be said to plant their own farms. The country I describe is very dry, and you will find mocking birds 50 miles or more from any water; but what they need in the way of moisture is obtained from the cactus and other juicy fruits.

'Some mocking birds are taken from the nest, but ordinarily they are captured by means of traps and decoys. For a decoy I use either a male or a female mocking bird, confined in a cage. The cage has a trap attachment. I put the cage anywhere in the range of a mocking bird. He regards the decoy bird as an intruder, and marches around the cage until he finds an entrance. He walks in for the purpose of attacking the captive bird, and the trap closes behind him. I come along at my leisure, take out one of the birds and set the cage in the next range. It is very easy. The birds I catch are males; a female mocking bird is of no use, inasmuch as it does not sing."

CLEARED FOR ACTION.

How the Chinese Vessels Got Ready for the Yalu Fight.

In an account of the Yalu sea fight between the Chinese and the Japanese vessels, written for the Century by Philo McGiffin, Commander of the Chinese man-of-war Chen Yuen, the writer says: From the outbreak of hostilities, officers and men had worked incessantly to put our ships into as efficient fighting trim as possible. Profiting by the lessons taught in the Tsi Yuen and Kwang Yih's hapless encounter with the enemy off Baker Island, Korea, on July 25, all boats were left behind, save one six-oared gig for each vessel. In case of disaster, quarter was not expected, nor was surrender contemplated. The fate of the ship was to be the fate of the crew. The Tsi Yuen's boats had been shattered and set on fire almost immediately, and had been extinguished only after much trouble, and after they had been rendered totally unserviceable.

The heavy steel gun-shields, one inch thick and over thirty feet in diameter, which covered the two pairs of 35.5 centimeter (12.2 inch) Krupps on the ironclads, were also removed. As they revolved with the guns a shot might easily jam them, and, being too thin to keep out any but light machine-gun missiles, they would have served only as man traps, since shells which might pass directly over the barbette and on when meeting no resistance, if intercepted by these shields would have penetrated and, bursting, have filled the entire closed space with flame and fragments. Subsequent experience proved the wisdom of this removal, for many a shell passed close over the heads of the gunners.

All unnecessary woodwork, rigging, etc., were taken away, the side wings of the bridge cut off, all hand rails and ladders removed, and rope or wire life-lines and "Jacob's ladders" substituted when possible. The shields on the 6-inch guns, bow and stern, were kept on to protect the gun-crews from the blast of the heavy guns where firing ahead or astern. The ships had been painted an "invisible gray." Hammocks were placed as a small protection to the men at the quick-firing guns, and within the superstructure sandbags were piled along the sides about three feet deep and four feet high. Lying inside of these on deck were kept some dozens of 100-pound shot and shell for the 6-inch guns, to promote quick service. Much of the glass was unshipped; the rest the Japanese unshipped for us in time. Coal in bags was also utilized for protection where possible. This protection by coal and sand-bags served admirably, a number of projectiles and fragments having been found in them after the battle. When the bugles sounded "action" but little remained to be done save to lower to the deck the ventilators, or wind sails (which obstructed the fire of the guns), to close scuttles, watertight doors, etc., and go to stations.

THE OSAGE INDIANS.

A Picture of Them By an ex-Trader.

"There are about 1,000 Osages," said John Florer not long ago to a Star writer. Mr. Florer was for almost 30 years one of the traders of the Osages, and owned a big Indian store at the camp of Gray Horse, in the Osage nation. "Of the 1,000 individuals," continued Mr. Florer. "some 400 are half breeds. The outfit has a reservation embracing about 1,500,000 acres of the richest land on earth, rolling prairie and water course, and here the unfettered Osage works his glad sweet will. He may fence it, plow it, graze it or let it alone. There are no strings on an Osage.

"As a historian to whom truth is precious, I must admit that the average Indian is very zealous at letting things alone. Work is not attractive to an Osage. As an agriculturist the Osage is considerable of a fake. I see a good deal of it when among the Indians. Oh, I'm very popular with them—what you might call widely known and loved by my guileless customers.

"It's easy enough to get along with the Indians once you understand them. They are a peculiar people, and one wants to figure on their being tremendous egotists. Nothing on earth is ever so important to an Indian as himself. To himself an Indian is always a tremendous affair—nothing else ever is. As illustrative of the innocent egotism of my blanket friends, I recall how one day an old Indian came panting up to the store, and remarked, with a woe-ridden look in his face:

"'Oh, my son, I am indeed near dead.' Here he laid his head on one side and rolled his eyes, as though it were surely his last appearance.

"'My heart is very heavy for my uncle,' I said in the Osage tongue. 'Will he not tell me what has caused this case of Katy-bar-the-door?'

"'Oh, my son,' said the Osage, in accents of weary dejection, 'I hired a white man to plow for me, and he is very wicked. If I leave him for a minute he will not plow. So I must stand by the field in the hot sun and watch, or nothing will be done. I have been obliged to stay there all day, that this white man should work, and now I fear I shall die.'

"Of course, my poor overworked Osage friend did not die. He lay down on the floor and rested his head on a sack of coffee. Then I gave him a stick of cinnamon to chew, which he denominated 'big medicine,' and after a while he recovered.

"The Osage," continued Mr Florer, "as I said, is not much of a husbandman. Wrapped in his red blanket, he scorns labor, and defies it. Were you to offer him his choice between a combined mower and reaper and a deck of cards he would reach for the deck of cards.

"Once in three months the Great Father goes down in his pocket for the poor Indian. Then it is 'payment day.' But this is not exactly largesse on the part of the Great Father. The fact is, he has in his inside pocket over $9,000,000, the bank roll of the Osage nation, which he keeps for them. So in this instance it is only the poor Indian receiving his own."

The cattle plague is prevailing in many parts of Russia.

FASHION NOTES.

Short Jottings of Interest to Our Lady Readers.

The Oriental stripes and cashmere designs so popular now in silks appear in the new wools.

A waist, which is a part of a white mull gown, made over pale green silk, has two wide frills of mull over the sleeves.

The latest French gowns are cut from the shoulder to the hem like a Princess dress, except in front, where they open over a printed vest and skirt of lace or silk.

Black and white striped parasols are very popular, and also black parasols trimmed with white, and they have the advantage of harmonizing with every gown.

Pretty gowns for morning wear are of finely striped blue and white or black and white linen, made with a short jacket fluted around the waist.

The fancy for buttons with odd devices is revived for very elegant gowns, especially those with waistcoats of satin, brocade or fancy silks, and these vary from buttons of cut metal to styles as costly as real gems.

The capes for late autumn will be made of Persian trimmed jetted plush, satin trimmed kersey, fur trimmed plain velvet or plush, braided Persian cloth, wide wale boucle cloth, and fine ladies' cloth in black and colors.

White alpaca with white silk facings on the coat, worn over a yellow satin vest, trimmed with string colored applique, arranged to form a point at the belt, is a very charming gown for garden parties as well as the races.

Dresses of ecru, batiste or linen, are lavishly trimmed with Scotch plaid ribbons. One of the most stylish of these is a dress of batiste with ribbon belt with loops and a ribbon collar. The popular collar of the moment does not fit the neck so closely as heretofore, but is drawn down and somewhat shaped to the neck of the dress. Very wide ribbon or two rows of ribbon are used, or silk or some thin fabric, such as crepon or silk muslin.

Very close shirring is again seen as a finish for waists. This sort of trimming is especially desirable for thin silk and non washable fabrics. Puffs on wash goods are too troublesome to be received with much favor.

With the autumn are promised waists of the most elaborate and elegant materials. Brocades of the richest description will be used for this purpose, and fancy velvets are to be popular.

Dove-colored slippers worked in fine jet are much admired.

A novelty is a black mohair cord, running through a colored wool crepon.

Broadcloths come in pretty shades of red and brown and green and pinkish tints.

Mohairs or alpacas are still playing a conspicuous role among the season's stuffs.

The newest sailor hats have high crowns in a color contrasting with that of the brim.

Black lace and insertion on sheer white costumes is a new wrinkle in fashion's domain.

Beautiful made up ribbon bretelles and girdles, arranged over elastic to remain in shape, are a novelty.

Although feathers are in use, flowers continue to be the most popular trimming for all kinds of millinery models.

Buttons of a white enamel set with a single tiny brilliant are beautiful for trimming white and ecru linen gowns.

Narrow lay down collars and cuffs of hemstitched linen or cambric are the latest thing for accessories on dark cloth costumes.

Undoubtedly the dressmakers will display trimmed skirts next season; whether they will be accepted or not time alone can tell.

One of the conspicuous fads of fashion are the plaid striped and flowered ribbons. They are the main feature of many thin gowns.

Blue is at present the important color in millinery and gowns.

Big Fly Wheel of Wire.

Among the most recent and novel applications of wire, perhaps none has greater interest to the mechanical world than that presented by the wire fly wheel lately erected at the Mannesmann Tube Company's Works, Germany. Heavy fly wheels, driven at high velocities, obviously present dangers of breaking asunder from the great centrifugal force developed. The wheel at the factory mentioned consists of a cast iron hub or boss, to which two steel plate disks or checks, about 20 feet in diameter, are bolted. The peripheral space between the disks is filled in with some 70 tons of No. 5 steel wire, completely wound round the hub, and the tensile resistance thus obtained is far superior to any casting.

This huge fly wheel is driven at a speed of 240 revolutions per minute, or a peripheral velocity of about 2.8 miles per minute (250 feet per second, approximately), which is nearly three times the average speed of any express train in the world. The length of wire upon such a constructed fly wheel would be about 250 miles. The use of paper is also regarded with favor as a face for large fly wheels, the tensile strength of paper being enormous, and it is quite possible that some of the new big fly wheels will be built up with a paper rim.

Weak and Weary

Because of a depleted condition of the blood. The remedy is to be found in purified, enriched and vitalized blood, which will be given by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. It will tone the stomach, create an appetite and give renewed strength. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25 cents.

Mr. Sage Cuts Off a Nephew.

There is a rumor in Wall street, writes the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer, that Russell Sage has changed his will. Mr. Sage has $90,000,000, according to the income tax returns, to distribute to his heirs. It is understood that he made his will several years ago. He included in the bequests his young relative Charles Chapin. Mr. Chapin is a newspaper writer. It occurred to him a few days after Lunatic Norcross had failed in his purpose to blow up Uncle Russell that it would be a good thing to call on the old gentleman and write him up.

At that time Mr. Sage was supposed to be knocked all to pieces. Mr. Chapin found his relative in very good health and was so pleased that he went down to his office and wrote a two-column article describing just how Mr. Sage looked.

This was well enough at the time. Mr. Sage never dreamed then that he would be put on the gridiron of Mr. Choate's cross-examination. The article which Mr. Chapin wrote was of great advantage to Mr. Choate in prodding the memory of Mr. Sage. When the jury gave Laidlaw a verdict for $40,000 Mr. Sage concluded that Chapin's story had something to do with it. It is said he called his counsel, Judge Dillon, and had Chapin's name stricken from the will.

"You can always guess a woman's age if she'll give you three guesses," remarked Sinnick. "I don't believe it." "It is true, though. It's bound to be sixteen, twenty-six or sixty."—Washington Star.

Became a Necessity.

When pins were first invented they were considered so great a luxury as not to be fit for common use, and the maker was not allowed to sell them in an open shop except on two days of the year at the beginning of January.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL.} A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The more honesty a man has the less he affects the airs of a saint.—Lavater.

Tobacco's Triumph.

Every day we meet men who have apparently lost all interest in life, but they chew and smoke all the time and wonder why the sunshine is not bright, and the sweet birds' songs sound discordant. Tobacco takes away the pleasure of life and leaves irritated nerve centres in return. No-To-Bac is the easy way out. Guaranteed to cure and make you well and strong, by Druggists everywhere.

Be careful to make friendship the child, and not the father, of virtue.—Sir P. Sidney.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

The personal pronoun 'I' should be the coat-of-arms of some individuals.—Rivaro.

Dyspepsia

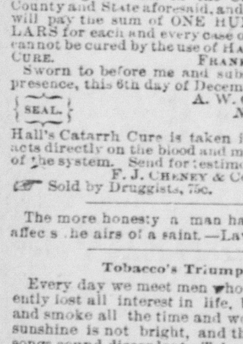
prepares the way for worse ills to come. Rimans Tabules annihilate dyspepsia. One gives relief.

The Indian name Ammonoosuc means "Fish Story River."

Kaiser Wilhelm Is Rebuilding.

Kaiser Wilhelm is spending $1,500,000 on additions and improvements to his palace in Berlin, which it will take seven years to complete. Last year $350,000 was spent in rebuilding the northwestern end.

In Our Great Grandfather's Time,



big bulky pills were in general use. Like the "blunderbuss" of that decade they were big and clumsy, but ineffective. In this century of enlightenment, we have Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which cure all liver, stomach and bowel derangements in the most effective way.

If people would pay more attention to properly regulating the action of their bowels, by the use of these little "Pellets" they would have less frequent occasion to call for their doctor's services to subdue attacks of dangerous diseases. The "Pellets" cure sick and bilious headache, constipation, indigestion, bilious attacks and kindred derangements of liver, stomach and bowels.

★ HIGHEST AWARD ★
WORLD'S FAIR.

IMPERIAL GRANUM
IS
★ THE BEST ★
PREPARED
FOOD
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York. ★

REV. DR. TALMAGE

The Eminent New York Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Comfort."

TEXT: "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."—Revelation vii., 17.

Riding across a Western prairie, wild flowers up to the hub of the carriage wheel, and while a long distance from any shelter, there came a sudden shower, and while the rain was falling in torrents, the sun was shining as brightly as I ever saw it shine, and I thought what a beautiful spectacle this is! So the tears of the Bible are not midnight storm, but rain on pansied prairies in God's sweet and golden sunlight. You remember that bottle which David labeled as containing tears, and Mary's tears, and Paul's tears, and Christ's tears, and the harvest of joy that is to spring from the sowing of tears. God mixes them. God rounds them. God shows them where to fall. God exhales them. A census is taken of them, and there is a record as to the moment when they are born and as to the place of their grave.

Tears of bad men are not kept. Alexander in his sorrow had the hair clipped from his horses and mules and made a great ado about his grief, but in all the vases of heaven there is not one of Alexander's tears. I speak of the tears of God's children. Alas, me, they are falling all the time! In summer you sometimes hear the growling thunder, and you see there is a storm miles away, but you know from the drift of the clouds that it will not come anywhere near you. So though it may be all bright around about you, there is a shower of trouble somewhere all the time. Tears! Tears!

What is the use of them anyhow? Why not substitute laughter? Why not make this a world where all the people are well and eternal strangers to pain and aches? What is the use of an eastern storm when we might have a perpetual nor'wester? Why, when a family is put together, not have them all stay, or if they must be transplanted to make other homes, then have them all live—the family record telling a story of marriages and births, but of no death? Why not have the harvests chase each other without fatiguing toil? Why the hard pillow, the hard crust, the hard struggle? It is easy enough to explain a smile, or a success, or a congratulation, but come now and bring all your dictionaries, and all your philosophies, and all your religions, and help me explain a tear. A chemist will tell you that it is made up of salt and lime and other component parts, but he misses the chief ingredients—the acid of a soured life, the viperine sting of a bitter memory, the fragments of a broken heart. I will tell you what a tear is. It is agony in solution. Hear, then, while I discourse of the uses of trouble:

First, it is the design of trouble to keep this world from being too attractive. Something must be done to make us willing to quit this existence. If it were not for trouble, this world would be a good enough heaven for me. You and I would be willing to take a lease of this life for 100,000,000 years if there were no trouble. The earth cushioned and upholstered and pillared and chandeliered with such expense, no story of other worlds could enchant us.

We would say: "Let well enough alone. If you want to die and have your body disintegrated in the dust and your soul go out on a celestial adventure, then you can go, but this world is good enough for me!" You might as well go to a man who has just entered the Louvre at Paris and tell him to hasten off to the picture galleries of Venice or Florence. "Why," he would say, "what is the use of my going there? There are Rembrandts and Rubenses and Raphaels here that I haven't looked at yet." No man wants to go out of this world, or out of any house, until he has a better house. To cure this wish to stay here God must somehow create a disgust for our surroundings. How shall He do it? He cannot afford to deface His horizon, or to tear off a fiery panel from the sunset, or to subtract an anther from the water lily, or to banish the pungent aroma from the mignonette, or to drag the robes of the morning in mire. You cannot expect a Christopher Wren to mar his own St. Paul's Cathedral, or a Michael Angelo to dash out his own "Last Judgment," or a Handel to discord his "Israel in Egypt," and you cannot expect God to spoil the architecture and music of His own world. How, then, are we to be made willing to leave? Here is where trouble comes in.

After a man has had a good deal of trouble he says: "Well, I am ready to go. If there is a house somewhere whose roof doesn't leak, I would like to live there. If there is an atmosphere somewhere that does not distress the lungs, I would like to breathe it.

"If there is a society somewhere where there is no tittle tattle, I would like to live there. If there is a home circle somewhere where I can find my lost friends, I would like to go there." He used to read the first part of the Bible chiefly, now he reads the last part of the Bible chiefly. Why has he changed Genesis for Revelation? Ah, he used to be anxious chiefly to know how this world was made, and all about its geological construction. Now he is chiefly anxious to know how the next world was made, and how it looks, and who live there, and how they dress. He reads Revelation ten times now where he reads Genesis once. The old story, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth," does not thrill him half as much as the other story, "I saw a new heaven and a new earth." The old man's hand trembles as he turns over this apocalyptic leaf, and he has to take out his handkerchief to wipe his spectacles. That book of Revelation is a prospectus now of the country into which he is soon to immigrate; the country in which he has lots already laid out, and avenues opened, and mansions built.

Yet there are people here to whom this world is brighter than heaven. Well, dear souls, I do not blame you. It is natural. But after awhile you will be ready to go. It was not until Job had been worn out with bereavements that he wanted to see God. It was not until the prodigal got tired of living among the hogs that he wanted to go to his father's house. It is the ministry of trouble to make this world worth less and heaven worth more.

Again, it is the use of trouble to make us feel our dependence upon God. Men think that they can do anything until God shows them they can do nothing at all. We lay out our great plans and we like to execute them. It looks big. God comes and takes us down. As Prometheus was assaulted by his enemy, when the lance struck him it opened a great swelling that had threatened his death, and he got well. So it is the arrow of trouble that lets out great swellings of pride. We never feel our dependence upon God until we get trouble. I was riding with my little child along the road, and she asked if she might drive. I said, "Certainly." I handed over the reins to her, and I had to admire the glee with which she drove. But after awhile we met a team and we had to turn out. The road was narrow, and it was sheer down on both sides. She handed the reins over to me and said, "I think you had better take charge of the horse." So we are all children, and on this road of life we like to drive. It gives one such an appearance of superiority and power. It looks big. But after awhile we meet some obstacle and we have to turn out, and the road is narrow, and it is sheer down on both sides; and then we are willing that God should take the reins and drive. Ah, my friends, we get upset so often because we do not hand over the reins soon enough.

After a man has had trouble, prayer is with him a taking hold of the arm of God and crying out for help. I have heard earnest prayers on two or three occasions that I remember. Once, on the Cincinnati express train, going at forty miles the hour, the train jumped the track, and we were near a chasm eighty feet deep, and the men who, a few minutes before, had been swearing and blaspheming God, began to pull and jerk at the bell rope and got up on the backs of the seats, and cried out, "O God, save us!"

There was another time, about 800 miles out at sea, on a foundering steamer, after the last lifeboat had been split finer than kindling wood. They prayed then. Why is it you so often hear people, in reciting the last experience of some friend say, "He made the most beautiful prayer I ever heard?" What makes it beautiful? It is the earnestness of it. Oh! I tell you, a man is in earnest when his stripped and naked soul wades out in the soundless, shoreless, bottomless ocean of eternity.

It is trouble, my friends, that makes us feel our dependence upon God. We do not know our own weakness or God's strength until the last plank breaks. It is contemptible in us when there is nothing else to take hold of that we catch hold of God only. Why, you do not know who the Lord is! He is not an autocrat seated far up in a palace, from which He emerges once a year, preceded by heralds swinging swords to clear the way. No. But a Father willing, at our call, to stand by us in every crisis and predicament of life. I tell you what some of you business men make me think of. A young man goes off from home to earn his fortune. He goes with his mother's consent and benediction. She has large wealth, but he wants to make his own fortune. He goes far away, falls sick, gets out of money. He sends for the hotel keeper where he is staying, asking for lenience, and the answer he gets is, "If you don't pay up Saturday night, you'll be removed to the hospital."

The young man sends to a comrade in the same building. No help. He writes to a banker who was a friend of his deceased father. No relief. He writes to an old schoolmate, but gets no help. Saturday night comes, and he is moved to the hospital.

Getting there, he is frenzied with grief, and he borrows a sheet of paper and a postage stamp, and he sits down, and he writes home, saying: "Dear mother, I am sick unto death. Come." It is ten minutes of 10 o'clock when she gets the letter. At 10 o'clock the train starts. She is five minutes from the depot. She gets there in time to have five minutes to spare. She wonders why a train that can go thirty miles an hour cannot go sixty miles an hour. She rushes into the hospital. She says: "My son, what does all this mean? Why didn't you send for me? You sent to everybody but me. You knew I could and would help you. Is this the reward I get for my kindness to you always?" She bundles him up, takes him home and gets him well very soon. Now, some of you treat God just as that young man treated his mother. When you get into a financial perplexity, you call on the banker, you call on the broker, you call on your creditor's, you call on your lawyer for legal counsel; you call upon everybody, and when you cannot get any help, then you go to God. You say: "O, Lord, I come to Thee. Help me now out of my perplexity." And the Lord comes, though it is the eleventh hour. He says: "Why did you not send for Me before? As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." It is to throw us back upon God that we have this ministry of tears.

Again, it is the use of trouble to capacitate us for the office of sympathy. The priests, under the old dispensation, were set apart by having water sprinkled upon their hands, feet and head, and by the sprinkling of tears people are now set apart to the office of sympathy. When we are in prosperity we like to have a great many young people around us, and we laugh when they laugh, and we romp when they romp, and we sing when they sing; but when we have trouble we like plenty of old folks around. Why? They know how to talk.

Take an aged mother, seventy years of age, and she is almost omnipotent in comfort. Why? She has been through it all. At 7 o'clock in the morning she goes over to comfort a young mother who has just lost her babe. Grandmother knows all about that trouble. Fifty years ago she felt it. At 12 o'clock of that day she goes over to comfort a widowed soul. She knows all about that. She has been walking in that dark valley twenty years. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon some one knocks at the door, wanting bread. She knows all about that. Two or three times in her life she came to her last loaf. At 10 o'clock that night she goes over to sit up with some one severely sick. She knows all about it. She knows all about fevers and pleurisies and broken bones. She has been doctoring all her life, spreading plasters and pouring out bitter drops and shaking up hot pillows and contriving things to tempt a poor appetite. Drs. Abernethy and Rush and Hosack and Harvey were great doctors, but the greatest doctor the world ever saw is an old Christian woman. Dear me! Do we not remember her about the room when we were sick in our boyhood? Was there any one who could ever so touch a sore without hurting it?

Where did Paul get the ink with which to write his comforting epistle? Where did David get the ink to write his comforting Psalms? Where did John get the ink to write his comforting Revelations? They got it out of their own tears. When a man has gone through the curriculum and has taken a course of dungeons and imprisonments and shipwrecks, he is qualified for the work of sympathy.

When I began to preach, my sermons on the subject of trouble were all poetic and in semi blank verse, but God knocked the blank verse out of me long ago and I have found out that I cannot comfort people except as I myself have been troubled. God make me the son of consolation to the people! I would rather be the means of soothing one perturbed spirit to-day than to play a tune that would set all the sons of mirth reeling in the dance.

Have you any appreciation of the good and glorious times your friends are having in heaven? How different it is when they get news there of a Christian's death from what it is here! It is the difference between embarkation and coming into port. Everything depends upon which side of the river you stand when you hear of a Christian's death. If you stand on this side of the river, you mourn that they go. If you stand on the other side of the river, you rejoice that they come. On the difference between a funeral on earth and a jubilee in heaven—between requiem here and triumph there—parting here and reunion there! Together! Have you thought of it? They are together. Not one of your departed friends in one land and another in another land, but together, in different rooms of the same house—the house of many mansions. Together!

I never more appreciated that thought than when we laid away in her last slumber my sister Sarah. Standing there in the village cemetery, I looked around and said, "There is father, there is mother, there is grandfather, there is grandmother, there are whole circles of kindred," and I thought to myself, "Together in the grave—together in glory." I am so impressed with the thought that I do not think it is any fanaticism when some one is going from this world to the next if you make them the bearer of dispatches to your friends who are gone, saying, "Give my love to my parents, give my love to my children, give my love to my old comrades who are in glory, and tell them I am trying to fight the good fight of faith and I will join them after awhile." I believe the message will be delivered, and I believe it will increase the gladness of those who are before the throne. Together are they, all their tears gone.

My friends, take this good cheer home with you. These tears of bereavement that course your cheek, and of persecution, and of trial, are not always to be there. The motherly hand of God will wipe them all away. What is the use, on the way to such a consummation—what is the use of fretting about anything? Oh, what an exhilaration it ought to be in Christian work! See you the pinnacles against the sky? It is the city of our God, and we are approaching it. Oh, let us be busy in the days that remain for us!

I put this balsam on the wounds of your heart. Rejoice at the thought of what your departed friends have got rid of, and that you have a prospect of soon making your own escape. Bear cheerfully the ministry of tears, and exult at the thought that soon it is to be ended.

There we shall march up the heavenly street
And ground our arms at Jesus's feet.

Much of the corn belt has been benefited by good rains.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

The Aftermath--Tell Tale Signs--Business is Business--Sad Indeed, Etc., Etc.

THE AFTERMATH.

Brown—What a sad looking fellow. What is the matter with him, I wonder?

Fogg—Why, didn't you ever hear? He was disappointed in love.

Brown—What, jilted—eh?

Fogg—Oh, dear, no; he married her!

TELL TALE SIGNS.

Mrs. Cobwigger—I met your husband coming home from fishing and he seemed in a bad humor.

Mrs. Brown—Yes, my dear. He was like the fish he brought back, rather blue around the gills.

BUSINESS IS BUSINESS.

Furniture Dealer—Do you want a second hand folding bed, ma'am? We are absolutely giving them away.

Mrs. Cobwigger—No. I have one I want to sell.

Furniture Dealer—In that case, ma'am, I'll give you the very highest cash price.

SAD INDEED.

Visitor—What are you crying about, my little man?

Little Willie—All my brothers hez got a vacation, and I hain't got none.

Visitor—Why that's too bad. How is that?

Willie (between sobs)—I—don't go—to school yet.

ALWAYS AT FAULT.

Bingo—What in thunder did you do with that piece of blotting paper I had?

Mrs. Bingo—There it is, right under your nose.

Bingo—Just like you to put a thing where a man would never think to look for it.

THE BOUNDLESS SEA.

"How vast is the ocean?" she exclaimed, with real poetic fervor.

"Yes," drawled her rural cousin, "I've hearn tell it goes clean out o' sight o' land!"

NON-COMMITTAL.

Mrs. Darley—You don't look very well, Jack. Why don't you go and take a bicycle ride? Or are you to ill to ride a wheel?

Mr. Darley—Well, I think I'd be better off.

EXCEPT TO THE PAVEMENT.

"She has a strong personality," he muttered.

It was a thought that confused him with its strangeness.

"Wonderfully strong."

Hsd he not with his own eyes seen her personality precipitated from a bicycle to the stone pavement without injury?

IF!

If you should wear the bloomers,
And I should bake the bread,
And I should swap my beaver
For the bonnet on your head,
Would life be worth the living—
In such new pathways led,
If you should wear the bloomers
And I should bake the bread?

FULFILLMENT OF A PROPHECY.

"The late editor's wife is something of a humorist."

"Indeed."

"Yes. Took a line from his original salutatory and placed it on his tombstone."

"What was it?"

"We are here to stay."

A SERIOUS BLUNDER.

Thin boarder (delightedly)—The beef is very tender to-day.

Mrs Slimdiet (wildly)—My goodness! That new girl must have gone to the wrong butcher's.

IN THE ZOO.

Doctor—What have you been eating lately?

Ostrich patient—Well, yesterday I ate about three dozen nails, two tin plates, three chair rungs, half a raw potato—

Doctor—That's it; your stomach is too sensitive to stand uncooked vegetables.

OBEYING THE DOCTOR.

Family physician—See here! I ordered an immediate and complete cessation of all mental labor, and here I find you writing.

Literary man—It's nothing—nothing at all; only a society novel.

NAMING THE BABY.

Young father—Uncle George, give us a name for the baby. It's a girl and I can't call her Tom, after myself.

Elderly relative—Yes, you can—almost. She's a very little one. Call her Atom.

Young mother—I think that's mean. She ought to be named for me.

Elderly relative—Well, your name is Molly. Call her Molecule.

Relative Heights of Hats.

"While the silk hat looks a good deal taller than the derby," said a hatter, "the difference is really not very great, and between some hats it is next to nothing at all. When silk hats run 6 to 6½ inches deep, derbies usually run about 5½ to 5⅝; so that the tallest derby is really very nearly equal in height to the lowest silk hat." He set out on the counter two stylish silk hats and two stylish derbies; the lower silk hat, a young men's style, measured 6 inches, the higher hat measured 6⅜. The lower crowned derby measured 5½ inches, and the higher one 5¾.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Most Determined Negative

Miss Mollie Elliott Seawell has a sketch of "Paul Jones" in the Century. She quotes a portion of Jones' own account of the battle between the Bon Homme Richard and the Serapis:

"I directed the fire of one of the three Cannon against mainmast With double-headed Shot, While the other two Were exceeding well served with grape and Cannister shot to Silence the Enemie's musquetry and clear her Decks, which was at last effected, the Enemy Were, as I have since understood, on the instant of Calling for quarter, When the cowardise or treachery of three of my under officers induced them to call to the Enemy, the English Commodore asked me if I demanded quarter, and I having answered him in the most determined negative, they renewed the battle with redoubled fury."

What Paul Jones calls a "most determined negative" was the celebrated answer that will ever mark him as one of the bravest of the brave. The two ships, lying head and stern, enveloped in smoke as they repeatedly caught fire from each other, and neither one in position to fire an effective shot, a sudden and awful silence ensued. Presently a call came from the Serapis: "Have you struck?" to which Paul Jones answered: "I have not yet begun to fight."

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory, Binghamton, N. Y.

The most amiable people are those who least wound the self-love of others.—Bruyere.

Impaired Health is Not Easily Regained, yet Parker's Ginger Tonic has attained it in many cases. For every weakness and distress.

Heroism—the divine relation which, in all times, unites a great man to other men.—Carlyle.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

If the Mediterranean should evaporate to the extent of 500 feet Italy would be joined to Africa.

After six years' suffering, I was cured by Piso's Cure.—MARY THOMSON, 225 Ohio Ave., Allegheny, Pa., March 19, '96.

Love is simple in sentiment and complex in action.

Wife used "MOTHER'S FRIEND" before first child—was quickly relieved; suffered but little; recovery rapid. E. E. JOHNSTON, Eufaula, Ala.

Detroit, Mich., has now a three-cent trolley line, with forty miles of track.

It is More Than Wonderful

how patiently people suffer with corns. Get comfort by removing them with Hindercorns.

In the North Atlantic States a little over one-fourth of the population is of foreign birth.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

SOUTHERN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY
LYNCHBURG, VA.
NEARLY 400 STUDENTS LAST YEAR.
Thoroughly PRACTICAL Commercial Course, with complete Banking and Office Department. SHORTHAND and TYPEWRITING a specialty. Both sexes admitted. No vacations. Expenses moderate. Write for catalogue and journal.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

LINENE REVERSIBLE

Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,
77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

B N U 35

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Yes, it's ready!

An elegant book for your table and constant reference. Send for it NOW. It's New and Nice. . . . .

OUR NEW CATALOGUE

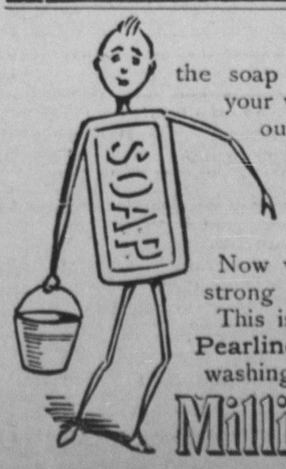
brimming full of illustrations, and showing how the thousand-and-one things really look. You'll like that.

There are Guns, Rifles, Pistols—from all over the world, and some of our own make—Fishing Tackle, Dog Collars and Chains, Tennis Sets, etc., etc.

You can see our LOVELL DIAMOND BICYCLE—The Finest Wheel on Earth,—the Williams Typewriter—you ought to have one. There's lots of other things too.

☞ Sent by mail on receipt of 10 cents in postage stamps or money.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., BOSTON, MASS.
So'e U. S. Agent for "STAR" AUTOMATIC PAPER FASTENER.



How weak

the soap and water seems when you begin your washing! You don't get any strength out of it till the work is about done. Plenty of hard work and rubbing and wear and tear, even then—but more of it at the beginning; when the water is weakest.

Now with **Pearline**, the water is just as strong at the beginning as at the end. This is one of the reasons (only one) why **Pearline** acts so much better than soap, in all washing and cleaning. Use no soap with it.

Millions NOW USE Pearline 485

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Aug. 29.

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

If Our Old Customers in Penns Valley

Have the least idea that there is any store in Belle fonte that is the equal of The New Racket, they only need to call and see for themselves. We hear disinterested persons say everyday, "This store is away ahead of anything in this town," "This is as fine and as large as any store in Williamsport," &c.

In Regard to Prices.

We hold the fort against all competition. We know what is going on. Are never undersold on the least item, and U get many at half the usual price. No tricks or misrepresentations allowed.

Special Attention Is Called to the Black Dress Goods Department.

Botany Mills, Specialties for Ladies Wear, The Silk Novelties for Ladies Waists and Dresses. The Dress Lining Department is first class, the Notion Department is up to date. Headquarters for everything usually found in a

Modern Department Store.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

SCHOOL DAYS.

Happy, happy school days have again returned! By next week many boys and girls will be hopping, skipping, jumping, running, shouting, laughing, singing, cheerfully and gleefully on their way to school. Glorious days, those school days! We older people look back with pleasure upon those happy days when we were school boys and girls.

Just at this time the thoughtful

MOTHER

Is wondering what to get for her girl's school dresses. If you will come to our store we will soon help you to solve the worrysome question. We have beautiful Plaids from 12 1-2c to 65c per yard. Just what you need. Also plain and figured goods, some half wool, others all wool. They may be in need of several pair of good stockings. We can certainly suit you, only handle good goods, and fast colors. Perhaps some underwear is also needed for these cool mornings. We have just the thing.

Come and see.

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. **Bellefonte.**

WON THE FIGHT.

The Telephone Company Grants the Three Dollar Rate.

The Penns Valley patrons of the telephone company who petitioned the company to grant a $3 rate, same as given the Bellefonte phones, have won and the phones stay in. The petitioners have been paying $4 per month on a line with ten phones, while in Bellefonte a private line with only one phone is granted the same rate at $4 per month, and residences as low as $18 per year.

The patrons in the valley did not take kindly to this discrimination and petitioned for a reduction or phones to go out. The company hearkened, as without the valley lines the system in Bellefonte would be comparatively useless to many, and the company saw it in this light.

The phones stay and the patrons for the time are content.

Entitled to the Medal.

A paper in Kansas is entitled to the medal, for telling its readers tall corn stories. The following, clipped from its columns, is our reason for saying so: "The horrible news comes from Vineland that a young man the other day climbed a corn tree to see how the ears were coming along, and now the corn is growing faster than he can climb down. Three men began work today to chop the stalk down, and it is hoped the young man may be rescued before starvation overtakes him."

Man Murdered.

Tyrone has a sensation. On Friday afternoon the dead body of a Hungarian was found in an adjacent cornfield. No trace of whom the man was or his murderer has yet been discovered.

Open for Discussion.

The columns of the REPORTER are always open for discussion of all matters local or general. Each communication must be accompanied by the name of the author as evidence of good faith, though not for publication.

Assessor's Returns.

The assessors are required to sit at the usual places for holding elections on the 4th and 5th of September to revise the registry lists and are expected to return the books to the commissioners.

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, worth 3.00 and 4.00. Our price, 1.50. Lyon & Co.

—Summer clothing marked down at Lewins, Bellefonte. This means cost.

—Subscribefor the REPORTRE, $1.50

KILLED AT ZION.

Isaiah Struble Killed by Being Trampled by his Run-away Team.

Mr. Isaiah Struble, a well-known farmer and prominent citizen of Walker township, living near Zion, met with a fatal accident on Monday morning which ended his life inside of an hour from the injuries sustained.

Mr. Struble's team on the aforesaid morning was hitched to a plow and left standing near the watering trough untied, when from some unknown cause the team took fright and ran off. Mr. Struble managed to get in the way and grabbed the team by one of the bridles hoping to check it in its furious dash, but the horses kept on and he was dragged quite a distance and trampled by the horses. He was picked up unconscious and carried to his house where it was found that he sustained severe bruises and such internal injuries, that he survived only about an hour after the unfortunate occurrence. His funeral will be held on Friday morning. He leaves a widow and three grown up children, a daughter and two sons, to mourn his loss. His age was about 60 years.

Mr. Struble was a good and upright citizen and will be greatly missed in that community.

The Picnic Rage.

Picnics are still all the go, and over one half the people are on the go all the time, and seem to care for nothing else. How some of them make ends meet is a mystery—but they manage to get to the picnics all the same and are happy, even if the grocer's and butcher's and milliner's bills are not paid. That is a small matter when bucked up against the matter of being on a constant run to picnics. The crop of picnics has always been large in our county, but we dare say this year the crop has doubled. Well, we may as well wind up by saying ther's nothing like having pleasure, if one can afford it.

After Road Supervisors.

The road supervisors of Fayette county are being hauled over the coals for not maintaining good roads. Over 100 indictments have been returned to court, and will be heard at September term.

Some townships of Centre county are noted for bad roads, the result of supervisors not being fit for the place or neglecting to do their duty. The intent of the law is that the public shall have good roads, and where this duty comes short, supervisors can be cited before court and will have the penalties of the law as their reward.

Give the public good roads—everybody wants good roads.

Wish Good for Evil.

A young lady from Cato writes the Keystone Gazette of killing 224 rattle snakes in one season with a little help and that there are thousands of rattlers left yet in the same territory. We wish this young miss may have a good husband with a strong leaning for truth who will say "down brakes" when she takes to lying. In fact you can't believe any snake-story now-a-days unless its one you read in the "Reporter."

Do Not Appreciate the Band.

Milesburg's band is the crack band of the county, it having secured first place at the tournament last year. The town council of the town do not appreciate their efforts and last week fired the band out of the council building because it had become a nuisance. The council's nerves were evidently not made of clothes line wire, and could not stand the strain.

Still Doing Business.

The report printed in several papers that the Centre Hall Implement shops had closed entirely, is erroneous, and they only quit manufacturing. The business will continue as heretofore so far as pertains to machine work, wood work and repairs, and will continue to sell plows and plow shears, wagons, &c., and do all kinds of repair work.

Don't Cut a Banana.

Never cut a banana. According to Spanish superstition it brings ill luck. In preparing always slice or jag with a fork. Using a knife cuts through the cross, and in that land it is deemed a sacrilege. Besides, it gives the fruit what the French call "taste of the knife."

Sunday School Picnic.

The Lutheran Sunday school of Centre Hall contemplates holding a basket picnic tomorrow, August 30th, in the Fort woods. All the other schools and their friends are invited to join.

An Aged Lady.

Rachael Snavely, (Askey) died at Nittany, Aug. 15, aged 95 years. Her husband died in 1870. He entered the war of 1812 when but 16 years of age.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

Clay Wosterd Suits, worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

THIS IS A MODEL RAILROAD.

Farmers Own it and Thousands Hold a Picnic in Its Honor.

The annual picnic of the Kishacoquillas Valley Railroad, a great event in the social history of that famous and fertile valley, was held Friday in Gibboney Park, and there was a great outpouring of the farmers, business people, candidates, wives, sweethearts, children, and picnic lovers generally. More than 3000 people were on the grounds.

The railroad in honor of which the picnic was held is an independent line, nine miles in length, extending from Reedsville to Belleville, and was constructed a few years ago to facilitate the marketing of the products of the valley. It is owned and controlled entirely by the farmers and business people of that section. In economic and careful management it is a model corporation. It is most frequently called the "Hook and Eye" Railroad.

Prominent among the speakers this year were ex-Governor James A. Beaver, a native of the valley, and Rev. Dr. J. Hervey Beale, of Philadelphia. The picnic extended into the night, and while the heads of the families went home or gathered on the central seats and discussed crops and politics, the young people joined in the mazy waltz.

A Woman With Some Courage.

Ridgway has a "new woman" whose courage should be eulogized in song and story. Some women scream and flee at the sight of a mouse, but Ridgway's new woman actually went to her chicken coop the other night, caught a skunk by the hind legs, pulled it out of the coop and held it until her daughter brought the hatchet and then deliberately chopped the polecat's head off. Talk about courage that would face a canon's mouth, but where is there a man who could pick up a skunk when its mouth was turned from him, and execute it with a hatchet. This is positively a true story, and we defy any town in the state to equal Ridgway's new woman.

Church Dedication.

The United Evangelical church at Tusseyville, Centre county, Pa., is about completed, and will be dedicated to the service of the Triune God on September 8th, 1895. Rev. H. A. Benfer, of Lock Haven, and Dr. A. E. Gobble, President of Central Pennsylvania College, at New Berlin, will officiate. Preaching on Saturday evening at 7.30; Sunady morning at 10 a. m.; Sunday afternoon at 2.30 and in the evening at 7.30. All the ministers and members of the different churches in the community are cordially invited to attend all these services.

C. H. GOODLING, Pastor.

Veteran Club Picnic.

On account of the Centre County Veteran Club Picnic at Hunter's Park, Saturday, Sept. 7, the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. will run special train, Bellefonte to Coburn, leaving Bellefonte 6.30 p. m., stopping at intermediate points.

Agents at Coburn and intermediate points will sell excursion tickets to Bellefonte and return, limited to day of issue, at a single fare for the round trip.

Sold the Cave Property.

The sale of the famous Penns Cave is reported by the proprietors, the Long Bros., to a Williamsport man named Warner, consideration $9,000. The property will be handed over on April 1st next. The purchaser intends to boom the place as a summer resort. The possibility of a branch connection with the railroad is being talked of, but as yet none of the plans have been made public. This property has been reported sold so often that any rumor is given little significance.

Built the First Locomotive.

Benjamin F. Junkin, ex-judge of the courts of Perry and Juniata counties, and recently convicted of wrecking the New Bloomfield bank, built the first locomotive that ever crossed the upper Mississippi. It was a miniature engine but complete in all its complements. It was built in 1844 while Judge Junkin was a student at Lafayette College, Easton, of seeing the first locomotive that ever run on the middle division of the Pennsylvania railroad. It was taken to Muscatine, Ia., in 1854, by Junkin's father.

Opens Monday.

The schools open next Monday morning. Once more will the curfew ring, the boy stand on the burning deck, and Mary's little lamb follow her to school.

Ramey to have Shops.

Ground has been surveyed for new shops and a roundhouse for the Altoona and Philipsburg railroad at Ramey, Clearfield county.

Eclipse of Moon.

There will be a total eclipse of the moon on the evening of September 3d, beginning at 9.47 and ending at 4.06 a. m.

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, worth 3.00 and 4.00 Our price, 1.50. Lyon & Co.

WEATHER PREDICTION.

Foster Predicts that Next Month Will be Cool and Frosty.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 23rd to 26th, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 26th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 27th, great central valleys 28th to 30th and eastern states 31st. The warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 26th, great central valleys 28th, eastern states 30th. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 29th, the great central valleys 31st and eastern states September 2.

Very considerable rainfall will occur during the first week in September and severe storms. The storm wave at that period will reach the Pacific coast about Sept. 1, cross the west of Rockies country close of 2d, great central valleys 3d to 5th, eastern states 6th. Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about Sept. 1, great central valley 3d, eastern states 5th. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about Sept. 4; great central valleys 6th, eastern states 8th.

Light frosts may be expected in the upper Missouri, upper Mississippi and north Red river valleys about Sept. 5, north Michigan, northern New York and northern Maine 6th and 7th.

September temperature in the great central valleys will average decidedly below the normal. Draw a line from St. Louis to Dubuque, then by way of Chicago and Toledo to New York, then to Atlanta, and back to St. Louis, and the country inclosed by that irregular circle will average very cool in Sept.

Brief Locals.

The cider mills have begun operations and fresh apple butter will soon be a dainty upon our tables.

Apples appear only in spots and will only be half a crop.

The best offered for new oats is 23 cents, when a little older price will go up to 27 or 30.

The corn crop in this county is safe for a large one, and if no early frost sets in the ears will be well ripened.

Have your friends outside the county subscribe for the "Reporter," it will bring them all the home news and save you much letter writing and postage.

There were fears of a rot in the potato crop, but those taken out thus far remain in excellent condition so far as we can learn.

Found $9,000.

Some time ago a farmer named Halleman, who lived nearly all his life in a hut in Northumberland county, died. A few hours before his death he told his son that there was a lot of money secreted around the old cabin. On Sunday last a search was made and in nearly every corner gold and silver was found. The money all told aggregated $9,000. The fortunate son has never been more that thirty miles away from home and never knew what it was to have any large sums of money.

Died in Illinois.

Charles Reesman, brother of 'squire A. J. Reesman, of this place, died at his home in Plainfield, Illinois, on Thursday last, 22nd, of bronchitis, after a lingering illness. He was aged about 42 years, and was born near Mackeyville, Clinton county, and removed to the west about thirty years ago. He was ticket agent and operator at Plainfield on the Elgin, Joliet & Eastern Railroad. He leaves a wife.

Where are They?

The Bellefonte papers report the Centre Hall band as passing through Howard and serenading ex-Sheriff Cook, who dropped a V into their slot. Mistake. Havn't had a band for years. If Cookey dropped that fiver with the idea of bolstering up the Centre Hall delegate when he next runs for sheriff, he missed his calling.

Deaths Continue.

Typhoid fever continues unabated at Coleville, near Bellefonte, and several deaths occurred recently. The Bellefonte board of health has taken charge of the epidemic, and will endeavor to stamp it out. Last spring the disease started and has kept up since. Bad water is attributed the cause.

Buried at Spring Mills.

The four-year-old son of John Kuhns, killed by being run over by a manure wagon last Wednesday, at the Old Fort, was buried in the Spring Mills cemetery last Friday morning.

Teachers' Institute.

The Centre county teachers' institute will be held in the court house, Bellefonte, the week in December beginning the 14th.

Good in Quality.

According to the report of Bellefonte millers the new wheat is of unusually good quality and makes excellent flour.

—The merchant tailoring establishment at Lewins, Bellefonte, is turning out more and finer work than any in this part of the state. The prices are just right, and once a customer always customera there.

LOST TO STATE COLLEGE.

The Centre Hall Boys Got Taken In by the Farmers.

The State College ball team defeated the Centre Hall boys last Saturday on the State College grounds by a score of 7 to 3.

The Centre Hall team was slightly weakened by the absence of one or two players, but nevertheless played the better game of the two teams, and lost only by the hardest kind of luck. The boys batted the ball harder than College and made two hits more, but College won through errors which were very costly. An overthrow at one time allowing two men to circle the bases and score. Skip Smith and Sum. Hosterman were the battery for Centre Hall, while the Hartswick brothers did the elegant for College. Skip pitched an excellent game and had he had good support the boy would have won hands down. The umpire was good in balls and strikes, but made several decisions which were questionable. College drove a ball plainly foul along right which brought in two runs which the umpire allowed. Another time when Centre Hall drove a ball down left ten feet inside the line, also bringing in two runs, the umpire called it foul and sent the men back. This disheartened the boys, and winning the game was too much odds. All close decisions were given in College's favor, along with the umpire directing the play of the home team.

CENTRE HALL.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.	STATE COLLEGE.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
VanPelt,ss	0	0	0	2	3	Dale, 3b	0	0	1	2	0
Bartges,2b	0	0	1	6	1	Robs'on,2b	1	1	3	1	1
Holley,3b	1	0	1	3	3	N. H'tswk,c	2	0	11	1	0
H'strman,c	2	0	8	0	0	Tate, lf	0	0	1	0	0
Smith,p	0	1	1	2	2	Stewart, ss	0	1	0	5	0
Meyer, lf	0	2	1	1	0	Th'mson,cf	2	0	0	0	0
Lawall,1b	0	0	15	1	0	Meyers, 1b	1	1	11	1	3
Spicher, cf	0	2	0	0	0	Williams,rf	1	0	0	0	0
Martz, rf	0	1	0	0	0	A. H'tswk,p	0	1	0	2	1
Total	3	5	27	15	4	Total	7	4	27	13	5

Earned runs—Centre Hall 3. Two base hits—J. Meyer. Stolen bases—J. Meyer 3, Robinson, N. Hartswick 2, G. Meyers, A. Hartswick. Struck out—by Smith 8, by Hartswick 7. Base on balls—by Smith 1, by Hartswick 3 Hit by pitched ball—Williams. Passed ball—Hartswick. Umpire—James Gregg. Time—1.45.

Large Audience.

On Sunday evening, Rev. M. S. Derstine preached to a large audience in the Lutheran church. The Rev. handled his subject very well in a masterly discourse, and did himself credit.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

Figured China Silks, 20c. a yard. Striped Wash Silks, 30c. a yard. Lyon & Co,

Notwithstanding the enormous advance in hides, and consequent rise in leather and shoes, we are selling all our goods at old prices. : : : : :

WE anticipated the advance, and filled our store room and basement with staple footwear, which cannot now be bought for less than 20 per cent. advance. - - -

THEY go at the old price while they last, which in many cases is less than we can buy them for. - - -

Mingle's Shoe Store.

Bellefonte.

Copco Soap, made by the Fairbank's Gold Dust people; its a toilet soap almost as large as a cake of washing soap and at the remarkably low price, 5c

Have you heard of the full pound bar of Oline at 4c. Call and examine it. One trial will convince you that it is the best soap on the market for the price.

Our low priced lawns, 1,000 yards more received lately. You can only tell they are low priced by the mark, not by examination. They look as well made up as goods that cost double.

A big crate of bamboo book shelves; shelves of oak with brass trimmings.

Plain Red Duck — Red Duck with a small dot and all the leading shades in that fabric.

CARMANS,

Bellefonte, - Penna.

THE GLOBE.

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY

Makers of Low Prices and Terrors to All Competitors.

Ring Out the Old!

Ring In the New!

Always up to the times! Ever trying to give our customers the best value for the least money. Business has become an art.

Masters in that art we are enabled to buy at the fountain heads, and that is the kind of buying that enables us to march onward and upward to success. Never have we given a reason half so telling as the many surprises we shall have in store for you this fall.

OUR PRICES SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.

OUR VALUES STAND ALONE---UNAPPROACHABLE.

The great drawing power of our advertisements is that when we say an article is worth a dollar it is worth a dollar. It is the biggest value that a dollar can buy.

This week we are too busy opening fall and winter goods with which we are constantly being besieged by the car load.

When we have everything arranged and marked we have only two words to say—

LOOK OUT!

By constantly watching our advertisements from week to week, you will not only see Bargains that will surprise you, but Bargains that you will be greatly benefitted thereby.

KATZ & CO.,

LIMITED.

Bellefonte, - Pa.